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THE BAD BOY AND HIS DAD CLIMB THE ALPS

By Hon. Geo. W. Peck

Geneva, Switzerland,—My Dear Old Man: By ginger, but I would like to be home now. I have had enough of foreign travel: I don't see what is the use of traveling, to see people of foreign countries when you can go to any large city in America, and find more people belonging to any foreign country than you can find by going to that country, and they know a confounded sight more. Take the Russians in New York, the Norwegians in Minnesota, the Italians of Chicago, and the Germans in Milwaukee, and they can talk English, and you can find out all about their countries by talking with them, but you go to their countries and the natives don't know that there is such a language as the United States language, and they laugh at you when you ask questions. I am sick of the whole business,

STARTED IN ON A DEMOCRATIC SPEECH.

and would give all I ever expect to be worth, to be home right now, with my skates sharp.

I would like to open the door of your old grocery, and take one long breath, and die right there on the doorstep, rather than to live in luxury in any foreign country. Do you know, I sometimes go into a grocery store abroad, and smell around, in order to get my thoughts on dear old America, but nothing abroad smells as the same thing does in our country. If I could get one more smell of that keg of sauer kraut back of your counter, when it is ripe enough to pick, I think I would break right down and cry for joy. Of course I have smelled sauer kraut over here, but it all seems new and tame compared to yours. It may be the kraut here is not aged enough to be good, but yours is aged enough to vote and sticks to your clothes. Gee, but I just ache to get into your grocery and eat things, and smell smells, and then lay down on the counter with the cat with my head on a pile of wrapping paper and go to sleep and wake up in America, an American citizen, that no king or queen can tell to "hush up" and take off my hat when I want my hat on.

You wonder how we got out of Monte Carlo, when we had lost every cent we had gambling. Well, we wandered about all night, and had our breakfast sent up to our room, and had it charged, expecting that when the bill came we would have to jump into the ocean, as we had no gun to kill ourselves with. Just after breakfast a duke, or something, came to our room, and dad said it was all off, and he called upon the Dakota man to make a speech on politics, while dad and I skipped out. We thought the duke, who was the manager of the hotel, would not understand the speech, and would think we were great people, who had got stranded.

The Dakota man started in on a Democratic speech that he used to deliver in the campaign of '96, and in half an hour the duke held up his hands, and the Dakota man let up on the speech. Then the duke took out a roll of bills and said: "Ze shentlemen is what you call bust. Is it not so?" Dad said he could bet his life it was so. Then the duke handed the roll of bills to dad, and said it was a tribute from the prince of Monaco, and that we were his guests, and when our stay was at an end, automobiles would be furnished for us to go to Nice, where we could cable home for funds, and be happy.

Well, when the duke left us, dad said: "Wouldn't that skin you?" and he gave

DAD GOT DOWN ON HIS KNEES.

the Dakota man one of the bills to try on the bartender, and when he found the money was good we ordered an automobile and skipped out for Nice. The chauffeur could not understand English, so we talked over the situation and decided that the only way to be looked upon as genuine automobilists would be to wear goggles and look prosperous and mad at everybody. We took turns looking mad at everybody we passed on the road, and got it down so fine that people picked up rocks after we had passed, and threw them at us, and then we knew that we were succeeding in being considered genuine, rich automobile tourists.

After we had succeeded for an hour or two in convincing the people that we were properly heartless and purse proud, dad said the only thing we needed to make the trip a success was to run over somebody. He said nearly all the American automobile tourists in Europe had killed somebody and had been obliged to settle and support a family or two in France or Italy, and they were prouder of it than they would be if they endowed a university, or built a church, and he said he trusted our chauffeur would not be too careful in running through the country, but would at least cripple some one.

Well, just before we got to Nice, and darkness was settling down on the road, the chauffeur blew his horn, there was a scream that would raise hair on Horace Greeley's head, the automobile stopped, and there was a bundle of dusty old clothes, with an old woman done up in them, and we jumped out and lifted her up, and there we were, the woman in a faint, the peasants gathering around us with scythes and rakes and clubs, demanding our lives. The bloody-faced woman was taken into a home, the crowd held us, until finally a doctor came, and after examining the woman said she might live, but it would be a tight squeeze. We wanted to go on, but we didn't want to be cut open with a scythe, so finally a man, who said he was the husband of the woman, came out with a gun, dad got down on his knees and tried to say a prayer, the Dakota man held up both hands like it was a stage being held up, and cried. Finally the chauffeur said, in broken English, that the husband would settle for $400, because he could pay the funeral expenses, get another wife for half the money and have something left to lay up for Christmas. As the man's gun was pointed at dad, he quit praying and gave up the money and agreed to send $50 a month for 11 years, until the oldest child was of age.

Well, we got away, alive, got into Nice, and the chauffeur started back and we cabled home for money to be sent to Geneva Switzerland. But, say, you have not heard the sequel. A story that has a sequel is always the best, and I hope to die if the police of Nice didn't tell us that we were buncoed by that old woman and that the chauffeur was in the scheme and got part of dad's money. The way they do it is to wait till dark, and then roll the woman in the dust and put some red ink on her face, and she pretends to be run over, and the doctor is hired by the month, and they average $500 a night playing that game on automobile tourists from America. After the woman is run over every night, and the money is collected, and the victims have been allowed to go on their way, the whole community gathers at the house of the injured woman and they have a celebration and a dance, and probably our chauffeur got back to the house that night in time to enjoy the celebration. I suppose thousands of Americans are paying money for killing people that never got a scratch.

Say, we think in America that we have plenty of ways to rob the tenderfoot, but they give us cards and spades and little casino and beat us every time. Dad wanted to hire a hack and go back and finish that old woman with an ax, because he said he had a corpse coming to him, but the police told him he could be arrested for thinking murder, and that they would give him 12 hours to get out of France, and so we bought tickets for Switzerland, though what we came here for I don't know, only dad said it was a republic like America, and he wanted to breathe the free air of mountains in the home of the Switzerkase.

Well, anybody can have Switzerland

ABOUT A HUNDRED FEET WITH THE ROPE ON HIM.

if they want it. I will sell my interest cheap. The first three days we were here everybody wanted to go out on the lake, said to be the most beautiful lake in the world, and we sailed on it, and rowed on it, and looked down into the clear water where it is said you can see a corpse on the bottom of the lake 100 feet down. We hadn't lost any corpse, except the corpse of that old woman we run over at Nice, but we wanted to get the worth of our money, so we kept looking for days, but the search for a corpse becomes tame after awhile, and we gave it up. All we saw in the bottom of the lake was a cow, but no man can weep properly over the remains of a cow, and dad said they could go to the deuce with their corpses, and we just camped at the hotel till our money come. Say, that lake they talk so much about is no better than lakes all over Wisconsin, and there are no black bass or muskellunges in it.

The tourists here are just daffy about climbing mountains and glaciers, and they talk about it all the time, and I could see dad's finish. They told him that no American that ever visited Switzerland would be recognized when he got home if he had not climbed the glaziers, so dad arranged for a trip up into the sky. We went 100 miles or so on the cars, passing along valleys, where all the cows wear tea bells, and it sounds like chimes in the distance. It is beautiful in Switzerland, but the cheese is something awful. A piece of native Swiss cheese would break up a family.

At night we arrived at a station where we hired guides and clothes, and things, and the next morning we started. Dad wanted me to stay at the station a couple of days, while he was gone, and play with the goats, but I told him if there were any places in the mountains or glaziers any more dangerous than Paris or Monte Carlo, I wanted to visit them, so he let me go. Well, we were rigged up for discovering the north pole, and had alpenstocks to push ourselves up with, and the guides had ropes to pull us up when we got to places where we couldn't climb. I could get along all right, but they had dad on a rope most of the time pulling him until his tongue run out and his face turned blue. But dad was game, and don't you forget it.

Before noon we got on top of a glazier, which is the ice of a frozen river, that moves all the time, sliding towards the sea. There was nothing but a hard winter, in summer, to the experience, and we would have gone back the same night, only dad slipped down a crevice about 100 feet with the rope on him, and the two guides couldn't pull him up, and we had to send a lunch down to him on the rope and one of the guides had to go back to the village for help to get dad up. Well, sir, I think dad was nearer dead than he ever was before, but they sent down a bottle of brandy, and when he drank some of it the snow began to melt and he was warm enough to use bad language.

He yelled to me that this was the limit and wanted to know how long they were going to keep him there. I yelled to him that one of the guides had gone for help to pull him out, and he said for them to order a yoke of oxen. I told him that probably he would have to remain there until spring opened and that I was going back to America and leave him there, and he better pray. I don't know whether dad prayed, down there in the bowels of the mountains, but he didn't pray when help came, and they finally hauled him up. His breath was gone, but he gave those guides some language that would set them to thinking if they could have understood him, and finally we started down the mountain. They kept the rope on dad and every little while he would slip and slide 100 feet or so down the mountain on his pants, and the snow would go up his trousers legs clear to his collar and the exercise made him so hot that the steam came out of his clothes, and he looked like a locomotive wrecked in a snow bank blowing off steam.

It became dark and I expected we would be killed, but before midnight we got to the station and changed our clothes and paid off the guides and took a train back. Dad said to me, as we got on the cars: "Now, Hennery, I have done this glazier stunt, just to show you that a brave man, whatever his age, is equal to anything they can propose in Europe, but by ginger, this settles it, and now I want to go where things come easier. I am now going to Turkey and see how the Turks worry along. Are you with me?" "You bet your life," says I. Yours truly, HENNERY.

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN DID NOT SAY IT

Cleveland Plain Dealer

Within the last few days several inquiries by letter and telephone have been received at this office as to the speech or writing of Abraham Lincoln in which he used these famous words:

"You can fool all the people some of the time and some of the people all of the time, but not all the people all the time."

It was with regret and some surprise it was found the answer had to be that careful search failed to find it anywhere with better authority than "as Lincoln said," but where or when he said it was left a mystery. It seems the inquiry was widespread, and in every case proved futile. Col. Hay was appealed to, but that biographer of President Lincoln had to acknowledge he never encountered the sentence when making minute investigation of Lincoln's speeches, papers, letters and recorded sayings. An Ohio congressman who had been asked the question, referred the inquiry to the library of congress, where, if anywhere, the information can be obtained.

The Washington Post reports the result. Assistant Librarian Spofford made a written reply in which he says the sentence does not occur in any of Lincoln's writings, adding that Mr. Nicolay, Lincoln's secretary and associate of Col. John Hay, in writing the elaborate biography of Lincoln, told Spofford the alleged Lincoln saying was spurious. Librarian Spofford says the real author of the popular sentence was Phineas T. Barnum, the famous showman who "fooled the people" more successfully than any other man of his time.

In spite of this authoritative statement, it is probable campaign orators will continue to assert that "as Lincoln said, 'You can fool all the people, etc.'"

A BULLDOG'S FAITHFULNESS

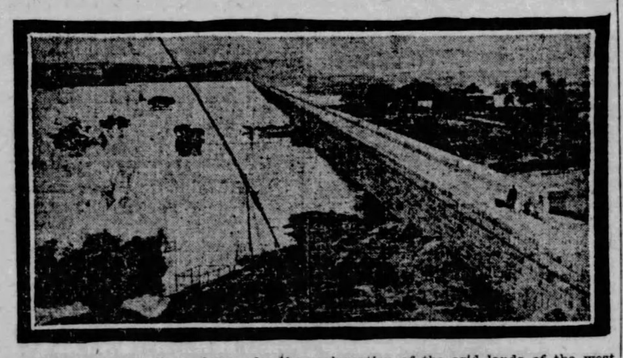
A big bulldog, guarding its master's camp, was found in the northern wilds of Minnesota by members of the surveying party just returned from several weeks' work along the northern boundary line.

A trapper named Edwards, who had lived near Basswood lake, north of Ely, for a number of years, has disappeared. His only companion during his long trips in the woods was a huge bulldog, and the scores of deep scars on the animal testify to the many hard battles he has been engaged in with beasts of the forest.

The surveying crew found Edwards' camp outfit and boat on an island in Bear Island lake. The bulldog was there, almost starved, but still on guard, and it was a long time before he would let one of the party get near. It is the belief that Edwards may have been killed in a quarrel with Indians, though it is possible that he may have been drowned.

The dog refused to go until the boat and camp outfit had been loaded on the surveyor's wagon.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

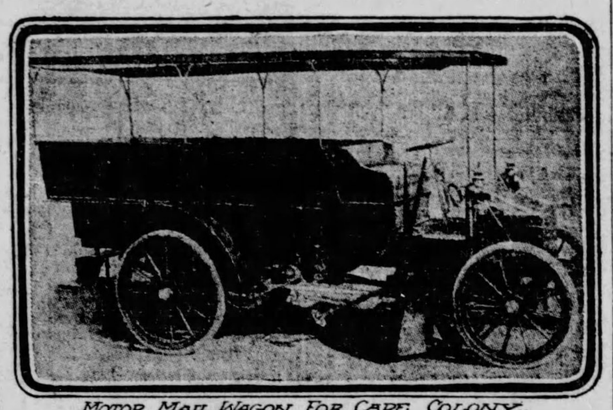
REMARKABLE STONE DAM ON THE NILE



The great irrigation schemes for the reclamation of the arid lands of the west will cost millions of dollars, but the results will more than justify the outlay. Wonders of irrigation have been already accomplished and many places that a short time ago supported the most meager vegetation now blossom like gardens. Persons interested in this work are watching the results following upon the building of the great Nile reservoir at Assouan.

We in America may profit some by the lessons of this gigantic undertaking. The view here shown was taken from above the barrier, under present conditions. To the left can be seen the submerged trees with a palm top standing above the water. A little hand railway runs along the length of the granite wall, on the other side of which rises the spray from the sluices. At one time it was imagined that the reservoir might fill up with the deposit carried by the Nile water, but the flood carrying the fertilizing deposit which is so vital to Egypt is not retained at all in the reservoir. It is the clear water which comes down at another season which is retained behind the barrier.

MOTOR CAR FOR PIONEERS OF AFRICA



MOTOR MAIL WAGON FOR CAPE COLONY. FROM THE KING.

The government of Cape Colony has recently decided to adopt motor cars for the conveyance of mails and passengers over long distances in the colony not well served by railways. The first of these has just been completed. The new vehicle is designed to carry six passengers, a driver, a conductor and half a ton of mail and baggage.

The weight of the van empty is about one and a half tons. The frame is of steel and the tires are three inch solid rubber. The motor has four cylinders. The gearing provides for four speeds forward—seven, twelve, twenty and twenty-six miles per hour—and one reverse.

Under average colonial conditions the van will be equal to a seventy-mile journey on one load of petrol, the tank carrying ten gallons. It has accommodation for defensive weapons.

SWORD OF FREDERICK

Evidence That Washington Received Such a Present.

The story that Frederick the Great sent George Washington a sword with the characteristic and epigrammatic message, "From the oldest general to the greatest general in the world," has been familiar from our earliest childhood. It is a plain narrative, as given by members of the Washington family, who alone have any knowledge, real or traditional, says the Washington Star. The appraisers' list of the personal effects of Washington, made at Mount Vernon, May, 1800, contains this item: "Swords and blades, $12,000." Among these, which were chiefly presents, was the one sent by the King of Prussia. The personal effects of Washington were divided among the heirs, but a large proportion were left at Mount Vernon for Mrs. Washington, who was still living. Upon her death Justice Bushrod Washington took possession of the mansion, for he was his uncle's chief heir and the one to whom he entrusted his papers. Bushrod Washington lived thirty years at Mount Vernon, and bequeathed the estate and personal property save an occasional gift, to his nephew, Colonel John Augustine Washington, who also lived there thirty years. There was an immense accumulation of papers and relics, and among other souvenirs of interest was the sword of Frederick.

Major Lewis Washington, of Belle Air, Jefferson county, Va., visited his cousin at Mount Vernon in 1856. At this time he was the owner of two of the five swords willed by General Washington to his nephews—one direct from his grandfather, William Augustine Washington; the other, that one which Justice Bushrod Washington received and had willed to his father, George Corbin Washington. Major Washington admired the elegant dress sword sent by the king, and offered in exchange for it, being perfectly satisfied as to its authenticity, the Bushrod Washington sword. During his life this beautiful rapier was seen by many neighbors and friends at his home. Some years after his death his widow, Mrs. Lila Bassett Washington, sold it, with other valuable Washington relics, to the state of New York. These are now deposited in the library at Albany. In the catalogue will be seen "No. 4, dress sword of Washington." The sword acquired by Colonel Washington in this exchange was sold a few years since by his son, Lawrence Washington, of Alexandria, to John H. Neverneyer, of New York, who presented it to Mount Vernon, being thus happily returned to its original abode.

When Col. John A. Washington disposed of the home of our first president to the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association of the Union, he gave possession only in the year 1860. He carefully packed his valuable papers in barrels, of which there were twelve. He left them in the care of his friend, Upton Herbert, first superintendent of Mount Vernon, thinking, in the disturbed state of the country, they would be safer than at any other place. Colonel Washington's sad death occurred in 1861, and these papers remained at Mount Vernon until Mr. Herbert left his office. In 1866 he removed them to Alexandria, and stored them in an old bank building; this building, in 1868, was burned and nearly all the papers and documents were destroyed. A few baskets full of the half charred debris were hawked about the old town by boys, for which they got 25 cents each. In these some fine autographs were found, showing how great the loss; also some few letters, one of which brought a large price. It was from Mary Washington, and was in good condition.

The surviving children of Colonel Washington say documents referring to this sword were in these barrels. A daughter, Mrs. Chew, of West Virginia, writes: "My father always spoke of the sword he gave up as having been presented by Frederick the Great, and there was in his possession a letter from Frederick to General Washington, which was placed in a bank in Alexandria and burned with the building. My impression has always been that the letter was sent with the sword." This is perhaps sufficient of family corroboration, though I have more at hand.

Of documentary proof I have not found any, though the search is not yet complete. The archives of Germany may yield all we need.

One interesting item of circumstantial evidence came to mein few months ago. A German artist, vigorous and full of reminiscence, at the ripe age of 88, resented a reflection on Washington as a general, and vaunted Frederick the Great. When told that old story was a myth, he replied with fine contempt: "Oh, yes, you say so in America, but I heard it at my mother's knee, and she at her mother's. If false, who gave it to the mothers of Germany?"

ARIZONA FOREVER!

The inherent brains and resources of Arizona are forcing her to the front. In every capacity she is asserting her superiority and knocking the persimmon. Last Friday Clay McGonagil, at the steer-tying tournament at El Paso, roped and tied his steer in 28 seconds flat. Our Arizona cowboys, like all other Arizona institutions, are strictly in the lead. They may not have that quality of stove polish on them that distinguishes eastern society, but they simply have the "stuff" in them to "get there."

You cannot shut Arizona off. She has the copper, she has the gold, the silver, the lead, the stock, the captivating climate and the brains, the vigor and originality, the self-reliance, and she is irrepressible. All eyes are upon her, a million hopes are staked upon her resources, her sunshine and her wild, free magnificence, and they will all be realized. The rich man comes here to grow richer, the plain man is here to better his circumstances, the invalid comes here for health and strength, the disconsolate come to Arizona for the comfort and cheer our salubrious climate and hospitable society afford.—Tombstone Epitaph.

The Impossible.

"Are the American people growing shorter?" asks the Medical Record. As for us, we couldn't be any shorter than we are just at this time.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

UTOPIAN FACTORY TOWN

Garden City, England, Is Planned to Be an Idyllic Spot.

An industrial town unlike any other in the world, is about to rise near London. It is to be called Garden City, because every house will be surrounded by a garden. Ebenezer Howard is the projector of this Utopia and he has, after many years, induced rich philanthropists to form a stock company and furnish the large capital necessary to begin work.

There is to be one family to each house, flats and two-family houses being absolutely barred; the total population is not to exceed 30,000, and a maximum of one-sixth of the town area is to be given up to buildings. There are to be factories, but every window of these is to be a window-garden. Meat is to be supplied direct from the surrounding farms; each family is to grow its own vegetables on its own land; cows are to be pastured in the town and each house is to be hygienic and pretty. Garden City is to be governed by a board of managers and is to be managed strictly as a business enterprise. There is nothing socialistic about it and the residents will have little to say about the government of the place.

The projectors expect to scatter such Garden Cities all over England.

COULDN'T CATCH HIM.

Meissonier, like many other celebrites, had a passion for gardening. His gardener, an accomplished botanist, knew to perfection the seeds of every plant, and his master had often tried in vain to throw him off his guard.

"This time I have him," the artist remarked to a party of friends at the dinner table. And he showed them a packet containing the dried roe of a herring. He then sent for the gardener.

"Do you know this seed?" meissonier inquired.

The gardener carefully scrutinized the grains.

"Why not?" he said, at last. "They are the seeds of the 'Polpus finsamus,' a very rare tropical plant."

"How long will they be coming up?" Meissonier asked, with a chuckle of suppressed exultation.

"About a fortnight," was the reply.

Two weeks later the guests were again assembled at Meissonier a table, and after dinner the gardener was announced.

"M. Meissonier," the man said, "the seed has just come up."

"Ah! you surprise me," the artist exclaimed, as he rose and led the way into the garden to examine the botanical phenomena.

The gardener lifted a glass shade and disclosed to view a small bed with three rows of pickled herrings' heads peeping out of the earth. Everybody laughed. Meissonier dismissed the gardener on the spot, but took him on again next day.—London Tit-Bits.

A NEW CREED.

I believe in cleanliness of body, mind and soul.

I believe in kindness to man, woman, child and animals.

I believe in truth because it makes me free.

I believe in the charity that begins at home but does not end there.

I believe in mercy as I hope for mercy.

I believe in moral courage because I am more than a brute.

I believe in righteousness because it is the shortest and best line between two eternities.

I believe in patience because it is the swiftest way to secure results.

I believe in that kind of industry that takes an occasional vacation.

I believe in that sort of economy that spends money for a good purpose.

I believe in honesty, not for policy's sake, but for principle's sake.

I believe in hospitality because it puts a roof over every man's head.

I believe in obedience because it is the only way to learn how to command.

I believe in self-control because I want to influence others.

I believe in suffering because it chastens and purifies.

I believe in justice because I believe in God. Omaha News.

THAT BOY.

Gee whiz! It makes a man feel old,
No matter if his years
Are only forty-one all told
Within this vale of tears,
To search for a clean pair of hose
And hear his good wife say:
"If they're not there, then I suppose
Your son wore them today."

Last Sunday I rose betimes
And sought a collar clean
While listning to the church bell's chimes,
But not a one was seen.
"Your collars?" said my wife. "Let's see,
I put them all away.
That's strange, I'm sure. Now can it be
Your son wore one today?"

Neckties! It's hard to find a one,
Although I've bought a peck,
If I'm in haste, it seems my son
Has got it round his neck.
And shirts? Alas, the tale is sad—
I hear my good wife say:
'The only clean one that you had
Your son has worn today."

My shoes, my cuffs, my underclothes
In fact, all I possess;
That boy into them calmly goes
And causes me distress.
And half the time I'm left without
A clean dud for display.
And when I kick I hear the shout;
"Your son wore them today."

It's quite enough to call to mind
My twoscore years and one
To hunt my clothes an hour and find
They're on my only son.
But, bless his soul! I wouldn't give
The smile when he appears
For e'en the privilege to live
Again those two-score years.
—The Commoner.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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CHAPTER XXXI.

HOW THE MILLION WAS SPENT.

Soon after noon on the 22d of September, Monty folded his report to Swearenen Jones, stuck it into his pocket and sallied forth. A parcel delivery wagon had carried off a mysterious bundle a few minutes before. Mrs. Gray could not conceal her wonder but Brewster's answers to her questions threw little light on the mystery. He could not tell her the big bundle contained the receipts that were to prove his sincerity when the time came to settle with Mr. Jones. Brewster had used his own form of receipt for every purchase. The little stub receipt books had been made to order for him and not only he, but every person in his employ carried one everywhere. No matter how trivial the purchase, the person who received a dollar of Brewster's money signed a receipt for the amount. Newsboys and bootblacks were the only beings who escaped the formality; tips to waiters, porters, cabbies, etc., were recorded and afterward put into a class by themselves. Receipts for the few dollars remaining in his possession were to be turned over on the morning of the 23rd and the general report was not to be completed until 9 o'clock on that day.

He kissed Peggy good-bye, told her to be ready for a drive at 4 o'clock, and then went off to find Joe Bragdon and Eloa Gardner. They met him by appointment and to them he confided his design to be married on the following day.

"You can't afford it, Monty," explode Joe, fearlessly. "Peggy is too good a girl. By gad, it isn't fair to her."

"We have agreed to begin life tomorrow. Wait and see the result. I think it will surprise you. Incidentally, it is up to me to get the license today and to engage the minister's services. It is going to be quiet, you know. Joe, you can be my best man if you like, and, Gardy, I'll expect you to sign your name as one of the witnesses. Tomorrow evening we'll have supper at Mrs. Gray's, and 'among those present' will not comprise a very large list, I assure you. But we'll talk about that later on. Just now I want to ask you fellows to lend me enough money to get the license and pay the preacher. I'll return it tomorrow morning."

"Well, Holy Moses!" exclaimed Gardner, utterly dumbfounded by the nerve of the man. But they went with him to get the license and Bragdon paid for it. Gardner promised to have the minister at the Gray house the next morning. Monty's other request—made in deep seriousness—was that Peggy was not to be told of the little transaction in which the license and the minister figured so prominently. He then hurried off to the office of Grant & Ripley. The bundle of receipts had preceded him.

"Has Jones arrived in town?" was his first anxious question after the greetings.

"He is not registered at any of the hotels," responded Mr. Grant, and Brewster did not see the troubled look that passed over his face.

"He'll show up tonight, I presume," said he, complacently. The lawyers did not tell him that all the telegrams they had sent to Swearengen Jones in the past two weeks had been returned to the New York office as unclaimed in Butte. The telegraph company reported that Jones was not to be found, and that he had not been seen in Butte since the 3d of September. The lawyers were hourly expecting word from Montana men to whom they had telegraphed for information and advice. They were extremely nervous, but Montgomery Brewster was too eager and excited to notice the fact.

"A tall, bearded stranger was here this morning asking for you, Mr. Brewster," said Ripley, his head bent over some papers on his desk.

"Ah! Jones, I'm sure. I've always imagined him with a long beard," said Monty, relief in his voice.

"It was not Mr. Jones. We know Jones quite well. This man was a stranger and refused to give his name. He said he would call at Mrs. Gray's this afternoon."

"Did he look like a constable or a bill-collector?" asked Monty, with a laugh.

"He looked very much like a tramp."

"Well, we'll forget him for the time being," said Monty, drawing the report from his pocket. "Would you mind looking over this report, gentlemen? I'd like to know if it is in proper form to present to Mr. Jones."

Grant's hand trembled as he took the carefully folded sheet from Brewster. A quick glance of despair passed between the two lawyers.

"Of course, you'll understand that this report is merely a synopsis of the expenditures. They are classified, however, and the receipts over there are arranged in such a way that Mr. Jones can very easily verify all the figures set out in the report. For instance, where it says 'cigars,' I have put down the total amount that went up in smoke. The receipts are to serve as an itemized statement, you know." Mr. Ripley took the paper from his partner's hand and, pulling himself together, read the report aloud. It was as follows:

New York, Sept. 23, 19—.

To Swearengen Jones, Esq.

Executor under the will of the late James T. Sedgwick, of Montana:

In pursuance of the terms of the aforesaid will and in accord with the instructions set forth by yourself as executor, I present my report of receipts and disbursements for the year in my life ending at midnight on September 22. The accuracy of the figures set forth in this general statement may be established by referring to the receipts, which form a part of this report. There is not one penny of Edwin Peter Brewster's money in my possession, and I have no asset to mark its burial place. These figures are submitted for your most careful consideration.

ORIGINAL CAPITAL	$1,000,000.00
"Lumber and Fuel" misfortune.	58,000.00
Prize fight misjudged	1,000.00
Monte Carlo education	40,000.00
Race track errors	700.00
Sale of six terrier pups	150.00
Sale of furniture and personal effects	40,500.00
Interest on funds once in hand	19,140.00
Total amount to be disposed of	$1,160,040.00

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent for apartments	$ 23,000.00
Furnishing apartments	88,372.00
Three automobiles	21,000.00
Renting six automobiles	25,000.00
Amount lost to DeMille	1,000.00
Salaries	25,650.00
Amount paid to men injured in auto accident	12,240.00
Amount lost in bank failure	113,468.25
Amount lost on races	4,000.00
One glass screen	3,000.00
Christmas presents	7,211.00
Postage	1,105.00
Cable and telegraph	3,253.00
Stationery	2,400.00
Two Boston terriers	600.00
Amount lost to "hold-up men"	450.00
Amount lost on concert tour	56,382.00
Amount lost through O. Harrison's speculation (on my account)	60,000.00
One ball (in two sections)	60,000.00
Extra favors	6,000.00
One yacht cruise	212,309.50
One carnival	6,824.00
Cigars	1,720.00
Drinks, chiefly for others	9,040.00
Clothing	2,400.00
Rent of one villa	20,000.00
One courier	500.00
Dinner parties	117,900.00
Suppers and luncheons	38,000.00
Theatre parties and suppers	6,277.00
Hotel expenses	61,218.59
Railway and steamship fares	$1,274.85
For Newsboys' Home	1,000.00
Two opera performances	20,000.00
Repairs to "Flitter"	6,842.60
In tow from somewhere to Southampton	50,000.00
Special train to Florida	1,000.00
Cottage in Florida	5,500.00
Medical attendance	3,100.00
Living expenses in Florida	8,900.00
Misappropriation of personal property by servants	3,580.00
Taxes on personal property	112.25
Sundries	9,105.00
Household expenses	24,805.00
Total disbursements	$1,160,040.00
BALANCE ON HAND	$0,000,000.00

Respectfully submitted,

MONTGOMERY BREWSTER.

"Its rather broad, you see, gentlemen, but there are receipts for every dollar, barring some trifling incidentals. He may think I dissipated the fortune, but I defy him or anyone else to prove that I have not had my money's worth. To tell you the truth, it has seemed like a hundred million. If anyone should tell you that it is an easy matter to waste a million dollars, refer him to me. Last fall I weighed 180 pounds, yesterday I barely moved the beam at 140; last fall there was not a wrinkle in my face, nor did I have a white hair. You see the result of overwork, gentlemen. It will take an age to get back to where I was physically, but I think I can do it with the vacation that begins tomorrow. Incidentally, I'm going to be married tomorrowrow morning, just when I am poorer than I ever expect to be again. I still have a few dollars to spend and I must be about it. Tomorrow I will account for what I spend this evening. It is now covered by the 'sundries' item, but I'll have the receipts to show, all right. See you tomorrow morning."

He was gone, eager to be with Peggy, afraid to discuss his report with the lawyers. Grant and Ripley shook their heads and sat silent for a long time after his departure.

"We ought to hear something definite before night," said Grant, but there was anxiety in his voice.

"I wonder," mused Ripley, as if to himself, "how he will take it if the worst should happen."

CHAPTER XXXII.

THE NIGHT BEFORE.

"It's all up to Jones now," kept running through Brewster's brain as he drove off to keep his appointment with Peggy Gray. "The million is gone—all gone. I'm as poor as Job's turkey. It's up to Jones, but I don't see how he can decide against me. He insisted on making a pauper of me and he can't have the heart to throw me down now. But, what if he should take it into his head to be ugly! I wonder if I could break the will—I wonder if I could beat him out in court."

Peggy was waiting for him. Her cheeks were flushed as with a fever. She had caught from him the mad excitement of the occasion.

"Come, Peggy," he exclaimed, eagerly. "This is our last holiday—let's be merry. We can forget it tomorrow, if you like, when we begin all over again, but maybe it will be worth remembering." He assisted her to the seat and then leaped up beside her. "We're off!" he cried, his voice quivering.

"It is absolute madness, dear," she said, but her eyes were sparkling with the joy of recklessness. Away went the trap and the two light hearts. Mrs. Gray turned from a window in the house with tears in her eyes. To her troubled mind they were driving off into utter darkness.

"The queerest looking man came to the house to see you this afternoon, Monty," said Peggy. "He wore a beard and he made me think of one of Remington's cowboys."

"He told the maid it did not matter. I saw him as he walked away and he looked very much a man. He said he would come tomorrow if he did not find you down town tonight. Don't you recognize him from the description?"

"Not at all. Can't imagine who he is."

"Monty," she said, after a moment's painful reflection, "he—he couldn't have been a——"

"I know what you mean. An officer sent up to attach my belongings or something of the sort. No, dearest; I give you my word of honor I do not owe a dollar in the world." Then he recalled his peculiar indebtedness to Bragdon and Gardner. "Except one or two very small personal obligations," he added, hastily. "Don't worry about it, dear, we are out for a good time and we must make the most of it. First, we drive through the Park, then we dine at Sherry's."

"But we must dress for that, dear," she cried. "And the chaperon?"

He turned very red when she spoke of dressing. "I'm ashamed to confess it, Peggy, but I have no other clothes than these I'm wearing now. Don't look so hurt, dear—I'm going to leave an order for new evening clothes tomorrow—if I have time. And about the chaperon. People won't be talking before tomorrow and by that time——"

"No, Monty, Sherry's is out of the question. We can't go there," she said decisively.

"Oh, Peggy! That spoils everything," he cried, in deep disappointment.

"It isn't fair to me, Monty. Everybody would know us and every tongue would wag. They would say, 'There are Monty Brewster and Margaret Gray. Spending his last few dollars on her.' You wouldn't have them think that?"

He saw the justice in her protest. "A quiet little dinner in some out of the way place would be joyous," she added, persuasively.

"You're right, Peggy, you're always right. You see, I'm so used to spending money by the handful that I don't know how to do it any other way. I believe I'll let you carry the pocketbook after tomorrow. Let me think; I know a nice little restaurant down town. We'll go there and then to the theatre. Dan DeMille and his wife are to be in my box and we're all going up to Pettingill's studio afterward. I'm to give the 'Little Sons' a farewell supper. If my calculations don't go wrong, that will be the end of the jaunt and we'll go home happy."

At eleven o'clock Pettingill's studio opened its doors to the "Little Sons" and their guests, and the last "Dutch lunch" was soon under way. Brewster had paid for it early in the evening and when he sat down at the head of the table there was not a penny in his pockets. A year ago, at the same place and at the same hour, he and the "Little Sons" were having a birthday feast. A million dollars came to him on that night. Tonight he was poorer by far than on the other occasion, but he expected a little gift on the new anniversary.

Around the board, besides the nine "Little Sons," sat six guests, among them the DeMilles, Peggy Gray and Mary Valentine. "Nopper" Harrison was the only absent "Little Son" and his health was proposed by Brewster almost before the echoes of the toast to the bride and groom died away.

Interruption came earlier on this occasion than it did that night a year ago. Ellis did not deliver his messages to Brewster until three o'clock in the morning, but the A. D. T. boy who rang the bell at Pettingill's a year later handed him a telegram before twelve o'clock.

"Congratulations are coming in, old man," said DeMille, as Monty looked fearfully at the little envelope the boy had given him.

"Many happy returns of the day," suggested Bragdon. "By Jove, it's sensible of you to get married on your birthday, Monty. It saves time and expense to your friends."

"Read it aloud," said "Subway" Smith.

"Two to one it's from Nopper Harrison," cried Pettingill.

Brewster's fingers trembled, he knew not why, as he opened the envelope. There was the most desolate feeling in his heart, the most ghastly premonition that ill-news had come in this last hour. He drew forth the telegram and slowly painfully unfolded it. No one could have told by his expression that he felt almost that he was reading his death warrant. It was from Grant & Ripley and evidently had been following him about town for two or three hours. The lawyers had filed it at 8:30 o'clock.

He read it at a glance, his eyes burning, his heart freezing. To the end of his days these words lived sharp and distinct in his brain.

"Come to the office immediately. Will wait all night for you if necessary. Jones has disappeared and there is absolutely no trace of him.

"GRANT & RIPLEY."

Brewster sat as one paralyzed, absolutely no sign of emotion in his face. The others began to clamor for the contents of the telegram, but his tongue was stiff and motionless, his ears deaf. Every drop of blood in his body was stilled by the shock, every sense given him by the Creator was centered upon eleven words in the handwriting of a careless telegraph operator—"Jones has disappeared and there is absolutely no trace of him."

"Jones has disappeared!" Those were the words, plain and terrible in their clearness, tremendous in their brutality. Slowly the rest of the message began to urge its claims upon his brain. "Come to our office immediately" and "Will wait all night" battled for recognition. He was calm because he had not the power to express an emotion. How he maintained control of himself afterward he never knew. Some powerful, kindly force asserted itself, coming to his relief with the timeliness of a genii. Gradually it began to dawn upon him that the others were waiting for him to read the message aloud. He was not sure that a sound would come forth when he opened his lips to speak, but the tones were steady, natural and as cold as steel.

"I am sorry I can't tell you about this," he said, so gravely that his hearers were silenced. "It is a business matter of such vital importance that I must ask you to excuse me for an hour or so. I will explain everything tomorrow. Please don't be uneasy. If you will do me the honor to grace the board of an absent host, I'll be most grateful. It is imperative that I go, and at once. I promise to return in an hour." He was standing, his knees as stiff as iron.

"Is it anything serious?" asked DeMille.

"What! has anything happened?" came in halting, frightened tones from Peggy.

"It concerns me alone, and it is purely of a business nature. Seriously, I can't delay going for another minute. It is vital. In an hour I'll return. Peggy, don't be worried—don't be dis-

WATER CARRIERS OF THE AZORES

The Azores are supposed to have been the island of Circe. They are really, most of them, garden lands set in the sapphire seas. Up to a comparatively recent date the great tides of ocean travel passed them by, though they furnish an ideal abiding place during the winter season. Now they are growing in popularity and each winter sees more and more people seeking their sunny shores. The people are picturesque and many of their customs odd and antiquated. This picture shows some native water carriers, and you must be forced to admit that they are really picturesque. While there is much simple comfort in life there, as yet modern plumbing and water systems have not gained a stronghold. But still when you want to be divorced from your average surroundings you do not care to find their features duplicated when you seek such an out of the way spot as the Azores.

ressed about me. Go on and have a good time, everybody, and you'll find me the jolliest fellow of all when I come back. It's twelve o'clock. I'll be here by one on the 23d of September."

"Let me go with you," pleaded Peggy, tremulously, as she followed him into the hallway.

"I must go alone," he answered. "Don't worry, little woman, it will be all right."

His kiss sent a chill to the very bottom of Peggy's heart.

(To be Continued.)

I DO NOT KNOW.

I do not know how far I'll fare
On life's enshrouded way,
Nor yet what burdens I must bear
Before my closing day,
I only know some time, some where,
I'll rest me from the fray.

I do not know what thorns may press
Upon my aching brow,
Nor yet beneath what scourage and stress
My head must some day bow,
I only know some calm will bless
That does not bless me now.

I do not know where I shall lie
When all my work is done,
Beneath what stretch of arching sky,
Beneath what smiling sun;
I only know that by and by
My haven will be won.

I do not know what hands shall close
These weary eyes of mine,
Nor who shall place one little rose,
The color of new wine,
Within these hands when they repose
In their last rest supine.

I do not know what grassy sod
Shall grow above my bed,
Nor yet what pathways I must plod
By unseen purpose led,
Before I face the throne of God
And see his presence dread.

I do not know how far I'll fare
On life's enshrouded way,
Nor yet what burdens I must bear
Before my closing day,
I only know some time, some where,
I'll rest me from the fray.

—Chicago Chronicle.

A HOUSE WHICH IS BURGLAR PROOF

From a burglar's point of view probably the most remarkable house in the world is the Morosini mansion at Riverdale, N. Y. Many of the handsome places in that neighborhood had been entered successfully by the light fingered gentry. Mr. Morosini's among the number. Determining to make himself immune from such attacks he called a well known electrician into his service and the result is a house which is absolutely burglar proof.

The same electric plant which heats and lights the house is used to operate the electric currents which guard the house so the cost, independent of the first outlay, was trifling. Electric wires connect every door and window in the house, and when the current is turned on no entrance can be made without both house and grounds becoming instantly illuminated by 500 electric bulbs.

When these lights blaze out a set of deep toned bells in the north tower send out a babel of sounds which can be heard a distance of several miles. Gongs also clang in the servants' quarters and in Mr. Morosini's sleeping apartment. None of the doors or windows are locked. Should a burglar, knowing these safeguards, try to avoid them by cutting through a pane of glass the result would be the same. The windows are formed of leaded panes and in these leads the wires are hidden. A test of the system is made once a week to make sure that it is in working order.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

BOYS IN RUSSIAN ARMY.

In the great armies that face each other in the east are many boys. Counting the dead after one of the fierce engagements a correspondent noted the fact that the majority of Japanese in the regiments seemed to be little more than youths, some

of them just well into their teens. Russia also has many youngsters at the front, and this picture will show you some of the cadets in the Tsar's army that are almost children.

It is told that they stand fatigue without complaint and are ready at all times to undertake the hardest tasks. Should they come safely through the present great struggle they will have the distinction of being veterans of one of the world's greatest wars while probably at an age still removed from maturity.

NEW KIND OF BAIT.

Frank R. Stockton used to tell a story of finding a boy on the bank of a stream holding his pole far out over the water and waiting patiently for a bite.

"How far is it to the lake above here?" asked Stockton.

"About two miles," answered the boy indistinctly, apparently with his mouth half full of food.

"What have you got in your mouth?" was the next question.

"Wurms, thir!"

"Well," said the novelist, "this is the first time I ever heard of a fellow fishing with baited breath."

TRIALS OF THE DIGESTION

Dr. Brouardel, the chief of the Paris laboratory, writes thus of the trials of the digestion of Paris: "When a man takes milk for his early breakfast preserved with formic aldehyde, when he eats at luncheon a slice of ham kept good by borax, with spinach or French beans made green with sulphate of copper, and when he washes all that down with half a bottle of wine cleared with an exc ss of plaster of Paris, and that for 20 yea s, how is it to be expected that such a man can have a stomach?"—Chicago Journal.

A CASE OF HABIT.

Burton Holmes was once asked by a friend if it was not tiresome to deliver the same lecture thirty or forty times. He usually has five lectures each season, and during the winter he lectures eight or ten times a week.

"It is not particularly tiresome to me," replied Mr. Holmes; "I can't speak for the audience. You see, after I have repeated a lecture a dozen times it becomes a habit with me, and I can start the talk and then go away and leave my face. It will finish the lecture all right without any further help from me.

"It is all a habit. I am like a fellow I heard about out in Kansas. He moved back and forth between his farm in Kansas and the home of his wife's people in Missouri, making the journeys in a covered wagon, or prairie schooner, so often that his chickens became accustomed to the trip. And when they saw the canvas cover stretched over the wagon they knew that they were to move, and would line down in the yard on their backs and cross their legs to be tied."

$50 SPLIT HICKORY SPECIAL
Finest Top Buggy made. Shipped anywhere on
30-DAY-FREE-USE PLAN
This $50 beauty combines style and wear. We want you to see and try it. We cover it with a blanket guarantee for two years. We split the hickory and we split the price. You get a buggy dealers sell you for $75 or more. Big Catalogue of Buggies and Harness FREE on request. Write today

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)
Station 156, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE DAYS GONE BY

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Someway, a copy of the weekly paper printed in the little village where he was born and where, as a boy, he lived and thrived happily until it came time for him to go into the world and be a man, had drifted into his mail. It was likely that some one in the old town had remembered him and had sent him a copy of the paper in which there appeared an account of recent improvements in the village, a village which, robbed of the impetus of youth by the superior opportunities of the cities, had changed but little in the passing years.

These same passing years had prospered him, and time had touched him lightly. His hair had receded slightly and had grown gray at the temples. He walked heavily and prosperously, with a commanding presence as befitted Ralph Laird, great financier and man of important affairs.

Out of deference to his city bred wife, he occasionally accompanied her into fashionable society, and while waiting for her to dress for a dinner, he took up the little country paper and glanced at its columns. Something he read there applied the touchstone to memory and set his fancy dreaming. The years slipped

HIS WIFE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY.

from him like magic. He was sipping from the wine-cup of youth.

He was back in the schoolhouse where he had traveled the rough road of learning, changing with the years from the infant class to the ranks of the graduates, presided over impartially by one schoolmaster who was as a monarch in his domain. A smile curved the straight line of his firm lips as he remembered how, impelled by his dislike for "speaking pieces," one Friday afternoon, with the intent to "get even," with the power holding him in bondage, he recited a verse of awful import, culled from the pages of an ancient book of rigorous piety, designed as a guide to youth. Originally written with the best of intentions, the verse beginning:

"I know that God is wroth with me,
For I was born in sin,"

and continuing in strong language with an abject confession of wickedness and hopeless expectation of eternal punishment, sounded profane and sacrilegious as the boy uttered it from the schoolroom platform.

A portentious silence followed his recitation. It was broken by the teacher's stern voice commanding him to remain after school to be dealt with. He remembered the pain of the interview which followed with a teacher who believed that to spare the rod was to spoil the child. He remembered how he felt himself a scorn and a derision when the girls, solemn-faced, passed him by with averted eyes, whispering together of his depravity and swearing. The anguish of the moment returned almost as acutely as when he had suffered—not for what he had done, but because of what his companions might think of him for doing it—and with the belief of the young in the permanence of things, he saw himself an outcast forever.

He saw his old home as it was in his boyhood with the two tall, sombre evergreen trees in the front yard, standing like grim sentinels on either side of the walk leading from the gate to the door. And the house, hung with a trumpet vine which, in summer, climbed the walls in riotous profusion to the roof and there flung its banners to the wind.

Inside, its rooms were gently dominated by his mother, moving swiftly and lightly about her household tasks, and bringing to pass with her ever busy hands the miracle of home where a boy might joy in his turbulent way and be happy unmolested.

He remembered when the restless ache of spring got in his veins and he played "hookey" from school to run and leap and bound, shouting along the way, through the quickening woods and fields, and to take a swim in the stream where the winter-chilled waters put a tingle in his blood and filled him with fresh exhilaration.

"Nudge," his boy comrade was there. Poor, merry Nudge, who, born in the moral dark of the moon, went wrong, and, after a life spent in hiding, perished miserably, to lie where sleep after the last violence, the dishonored, discarded dead.

He left this memory with a sigh and turned into brighter ones. He thought of the summer mornings when he awoke, and it seemed as if all the birds in the world were singing. He heard the clatter of the breakfast dishes and his father's voice calling "Get up, Ralph, it's most five o'clock."

He thought of the time when he first began to be interested in the girl and went early to church; sitting far back to see them come in leaving almost before the services were over so that he might stand near the door and see them come out. He thought of how he approached with shy tremors the girl who had won his boyish heart, and asked timidly for the pleasure of "taking her home." He remembered the importance he felt when it began to be whispered about that he was "keeping company" with Emeline.

The sickly-sweet perfume of the syringa bush that grew near Emeline's parlor window, came back to his senses. He heard again the clash of the gate swinging shut on its weighted chain after he had passed through. He heard the thin notes of Emeline's piano, when she played for his entertainment. Young ladies were invited to "play a piece" in the village days, and Emeline's favorites were Silvery Showers, Falling Leaves and Whispering Winds. Emeline's chubby fingers stumbled in the runs and trills, but she had the reputation of being a "fine performer on the instrument."

Ralph thought her tinkly music heavenly.

He and Emeline were engaged, but—how did it happen?—their engagement was never fulfilled. The last time he had seen Emeline, she, untroubled by regrets, had long been married and had grown into a stout, commonplace woman with a figure leaning back from the perpendicular, and her whole contented vision bound by the limits of her home and the village.

He lived once more through the time when the go and the gallop fired his blood and the village grew too narrow for his ambitions. He must seek his aspirations in a city.

"Go in and win, boy. God bless you," his father said at parting.

"Be a good man, my son, write as often as you can and be careful not to catch cold and get sick," his mother whispered, with her cheek pressed to his and her arm around his shoulders.

His farewell to Emeline was a serious occasion, tearful on her part, but there were gayer notes in his memory of the voices of his young friends, come to the railroad station to speed him on his way.

His mind jumped to the evening when he arrived in the city of his choice, and to several evenings following when he walked the streets, unknown and unknowing. In his loneliness he was struck with a sensation that was almost fear of the roaring, rushing, smoky place which seemed to him so pitiless and sullen. During one of his lonely walks was born his determination to conquer, to win wealth, to become a power where he was then but an atom. He had carried out his determination.

His holiday visits to the village rose before him, when he snatched a day from his busy life to spend Thanksgiving or Christmas with his parents. How the old home radiated good cheer and welcome when the door flew open as if the house was bursting into a laugh, letting out a rush of light, and showing his father and mother standing on the threshold, awaiting his coming.

He could hear his father's voice, gruff with feeling, saying, "how've you been, boy?"

And his own, "Oh, mother, it's good to be home"

And his mother's, "supper's ready, Ralph, come and sit right up."

Then there were the smiles and loving, prideful looks when the neighbors came in to see "one of the boys who was doing well in the city."

He smiled now in recollection of his mother's gentle boasts of her boy's achievements, spoken softly lest he should hear them.

It was not so many years ago that he had been summoned home to receive his mother's words of parting.

"You've always been a good son, Ralph," she told him, before she passed into the silence.

His father lived on in the old house for awhile, and then Ralph was called to bid him farewell. It seemed strange as he thought it over that what remained most vivid in his memory of this visit, was the sight of his father's tired looking, weekday hat, hanging in its accustomed place against the wall, its usefulness ended.

It all passed like a panorama in his revery. His careless, care-free boyhood, his youthful hopes, his awakening ambition. He thought of Nudge again—poor Nudge—and of Emeline and the tinkly music.

The strains of the half-forgotten melodies melted in with the soft rustle of rich garments whose wearer was coming near. His wife stood in the doorway, gazing at him for a moment before he was aware of her presence. Suddenly he turned. He arose from his chair and faced her courteously. As she stood there in the glory of regal womanhood, handsome, finished and perfect in every detail, she seemed so distant from the simple folk with whom his mind had been dwelling that he gave back her look as to a stranger.

"A penny for your thoughts, Ralph," she said, gayly, coming nearer. His mind returned to the present.

"I've just been reviving a bit of withered memory," he explained.

She regarded him smilingly—intently. There was something in his manner which elided her and she, being a woman who looked upon the world with amused eyes, hiding a keen insight, knew he had been re-living a period of his life of which she was not a part.

"It is time we were starting," was all she said out of the fulness of her wisdom.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. Campbell, the Irish solicitor general, speaking the other day upon delusions, told a story of a north of Ireland Protestant who was perfectly sane save on one point. This stanch Protestant harbored the delusion that one of his legs belonged to a Roman Catholic and therefore when he went to bed every night he used to leave the Catholic leg outside the blanket by way of punishment.

A SEA RHAPSODY.

Old Ocean the Same in All the World, Says Morley Roberts.

Why it should be so I cannot tell, but today as I sat on the ramshackle old pier from which boats run to and fro to France and the big world of Europe it did not seem to me that I looked upon the channel only.

The gray waste of waters leaped under a northeasterly breeze; there was a gray sun in a faint blue sky, but as I sat I saw far-off sunny seas, a sky as blue as the purest heavens of the tropics, and great sunlit shores. This was the Channel—the English Channel—but beyond its verge, beyond the Lizard and the fatal rocks of Ushant, the Atlantic rolled, and not only the North Atlantic, but the southern, and beyond the southern Atlantic the vaster southern ocean that washes the ice barrier of the Antarctic Pole.

I did not see the Channel. What I saw was one; it was the ocean itself. I sailed, as of old, round the mighty wedge that thrusts itself outward into cold seas, and is known as the Horn. I saw the Diego Ramirez Islands (known to sailormen as the Daggarammareens), and I came up by the windy Falklands to the calms of Capricorn, or the horse latitudes, and lay there becalmed.

Yet even so was this the same sea, the sea one and indivisible, and republic of waters. For not a wave that leaped on the shores of England but had lain in quiet calm south of the line. It was our sea, even yet ours—the English sea of the world.

So wonderful a thing this is to me that now I never think of any separate ocean. There is no Atlantic, no Pacific, no great southern ocean. It is one sea, and whether we sail, as Drake did, along the western shores of America, or blunder through the straits of Magellan, as Magellan did, or go south to the ice barrier with Enderby, or north with Franklin, it is the self-same breathing creature of a sea that bears us up and onward.

Here are the palm islands of the Pacific, truly, let us say, and here strange, bold-eyed Samoans paddle in their lucid waters. Yet these same waters are the equal heritage of the Esquimaux, the God-given gift to those wild savages of Terra del Fuego. Whether the Trades blow, or the Passage winds that help us to India, or the cyclones of the West Indies, or the typhoons of the China seas, the seas are the great highway for all races, and an roads lead to England, as all paths lead to Rome.

Is this, then, to say nothing, or to say what is known? I have heard of those who were disappointed with the Atlantic; I have known children to cry at the poorness of the reality they saw at Ramsgate. Had they known what the sea was—how it gleamed under a great moon even then, how even at that quiet hour wild woolly-waws spun across the foam that Magellan ploughed, how at that very moment vast cyclones roared by the "vexed Bermoothes" or screamed under the high cliffs of mighty Formosa—they would have sat down in strange astonishment by the eventful sea they knew not. All my fancies spin strange webs about this thought, and out of the knowledge that I have first hand, or that I have gathered from quiet seamen or from books, it comes that I never behold any narrow creek or strait of the great waters but I see, too, the one parent of them all.

The Red sea is the sea's and the sea made it. The Arabian sea is his, and the hot waters by barren Sokotra and the cliffs of Guardaful, where the monsoon dies in calm at last. The thunder of the sea upon the beach at Colombo and upon the breakwater is the music of the great ocean; its equal diapason sounds in Achill and on the red porphyry of the bold Lizard, and in the coral line barriers of Fiji, or the Great Barrier reef that makes Great Sandy Strait.

This is the music that we hear in the Channel; this they hear at the Marquesas; the Indians hear the song of the Pacific, this same wind fingers this same instrument in the sea of Okhotsk and off the windy Cape of Good Hope. This is the lute Camoens heard; this Balboa knew; this the Romans feared and the Greeks faced boldly. They who sailed to Ophir or to the far Cassiterides knew it; the music has enchanted old Vikings, pirates, buccaneers and explorers of the unknown.

What sea is there but one? The little land upon which we walk is but an incident in its great history. From the Foreland, or from Bournemouth, or from the lighthouse on the Start, you or I or any one with eyes can look across a little gray waste of crowded water and see the rollers of the Horn, or the cross, pyramidal seas of the cape, or the sunlit seas of the Islands of Palms. Whatever we sail in, whether it be a four-masted ship of steel that the Clyde saw the birth of, or a wooden bark built of soft wood from Nova Scotia, or a Dealy galley, or a Roman galley, or a junk from Whampoa, or a catamaran from Colombo, or a prahu of the Malays, or a war canoe of the Maoris, or a felucca from Aleppo, or a baggala from Zanzibar, we sail the same sea and hear the same music and see the same things.

We are equal citizens of the republic of the sea. So much I saw from an old pier that sheltered cross-channel boats that run to France. So much can any one see who stands by salt waters and has eyes to behold things which are but a little beyond the horizon. In the end the knowledge of the sea and its final conquest may bring the world together better than any other knowledge or any other conquest that the seeking heart of man may devise.

It will be the last chapter in the influence of sea power on human history.—Morley Roberts in London Mail.

HOUSES TO ORDER.

A short time ago a New York firm undertook an unusual contract. They agreed to design and build a house, to make and arrange the furniture, to decorate the house and to supply it with napery and bed linen, glassware, china and kitchen utensils. They carried out the contract. They even engaged servants. Dinner was ready to be served when the owner first stepped into the completed house.

The house mentioned had been started by an architect, and the usual succession of decorators, furnishers and other purveyors was to follow. But the owner, who was a semi-invalid, turned the whole contract over to this firm. Though plans, drawings and samples were shown to the owner, the whole work was completed without his supervision, for he was absent.

The contract amounted to about $90,000, and the result was entirely satisfactory. Such details as harmonizing the coloring of the china with the tone of the dining room, and attending to the positions and the color of the pictures, were carefully worked out. The cost of this undertaking exactly matched the sum set aside for it.

The same firm moved a bank into temporary quarters over Sunday, built a new building, fitted it with vaults, furniture and furnishings of every kind, even to lunstands and penracks, and moved back the books, records and other paraphernalia—again over Sunday—exactly thirty days later. The total cost of this contract was $13,000.—World's Work.

DISRAELI AND GLADSTONE

That Disraeli wit was too much for Gladstone. The great Liberal had but one adjective for his Tory opponent and that was "devilish." Never during the years of their opposing leadership had the two any social relations; each made light of the other's literary efforts. Some one asked Lord Beaconsfield to define the difference between a misfortune and a calamity, and unhesitatingly it came "If Mr. Gladstone should fall into the Thames it would be a misfortune. If any one should pull him out it would be a calamity."

The best of all the Gladstone-Disraeli stories tells how once at a London dinner party the ladies at the table were asked which they would marry if they had to marry one or the other—the great Liberal or the great Tory. All declared promptly in favor of Beaconsfield save one, who hastened to explain that she had rather wed Gladstone that she might elope with Disraeli and so break her husband's heart. This happening was, of course, retold to Disraeli, and so pleased was he over it that he suspended a cabinet debate on the chances of a continental war in order to relate it.—Warwick James Price in the Criterion.

AMERICAN PEERESSES LONG LIVED

Of the twenty-five American girls who married British peers since 1850, only one, Lady Grantley, has died. Of the five who have married eldest sons of peers in the same time only one has died. It is not generally known, but it is a fact, that more British peers marry Canadians or Australians than Americans.

Important and True.

New Jersey applejack reaches the limit of its strength and beauty when seven years old. Experts declare that there is no improvement after the seventh birthday.

GLOBE TROTTER.

Walking is the most beneficial of the normal exercises, and has restored general health, overcome indigestion and brought renewed youth to persons who were growing stale through actual disuse. A man who undertakes to walk around the world, however, cannot be in search of health alone. In the first place, he must possess it

in a very large degree for such a walk, as you will readily admit, is not in the nature of exercise. It is a herculean task. Yet several men have attempted it and some, so far as fairly authentic records show, have succeeded. An American started to encircle the globe in a suit made wholly of newspapers, but that he did not go very far is a foregone conclusion.

The picture here shown is that of a Frenchman at a period during his gigantic walk. It is told that even during the time that he was compelled to cover the great stretches of distances on shipboard he still continued to walk, covering the distance that he averaged each day while on dry land. A man who shows this determination and singleness of purpose is surely throwing away his energies in such an undertaking, which is so meagre in results that make for the actual good of the individual and the race. However, if he derived a personal satisfaction from it and had his general ideas enlarged, he was not such a loser at that.

COLD AND COLDS.

A few simple precautions will do much to prevent both colds and the sensation of being cold. All colds are a form of congestion. The blood is driven away from a chilled surface of the body and congests in a weak spot. Sneezing, coughing, a chill and other signs of congestion give warning when too late.

Wild animals do not take cold. If these same animals were part of the time confined in a warm room and then exposed to cold blasts of air they would soon die. Men constantly expose themselves to changes in temperature and humidity that no other animals could stand.

The easy remedy is to prevent these changes from affecting the circulation and bodily temperature. A man's body is a furnace. Clothing does not warm him, but only checks the radiation of bodily heat. The warmth comes from the burning of the oxygen of the air in his lungs. Exercise warms the man because his lungs burn up more oxygen. The oxygen, in combination with the assimilated food, burns freely. It is as much fuel as coal or wood.

The process that goes on in the lungs is similar to that in a stove—the more draught the hotter the fire. Give your lungs more draught and you will feel warmer immediately. Ten long deep breaths on coming out of the house in the morning will make the outdoor temperature seem twenty degrees warmer. Long deep breaths every time you go out from a warm room to the open air will send the blood tingling to the surface of the skin, and the colder the air the more exhilarating the sensation. Try it.

Nature has put in every man's chest a furnace that beats steam heat.—New York World.

NEWS THAT IS SKIPPED.

The New York World has an editorial resume of interesting events recorded in its columns of the day before which it assumes escaped the attention of most of its readers. No doubt the assumption is correct, and it would probably apply to the readers of most of the newspapers. It is the habit of a great many people to read the news columns by the headlines. In fact a great many people are more ready only by taking in their titles, the headlines of their chapters and perhaps some of the published reviews of them. Many people think they are too busy to read anything carefully. They thus lose a good deal of information as well as instruction that would do them good.—Boston Herald.

Indigestion?

I Offer All Stomach Sufferers a Full Dollar's Worth of My Remedy Free to Try.

I can afford to offer a full dollar's worth free because mine is no ordinary remedy. Ordinary remedies treat symptoms. My remedy treats the causes that produce the symptoms. Symptom treatment must be kept up forever—as long as the cause is there. My treatment may be stopped as soon as it has removed the cause, for that is always the end of trouble.

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach—how worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made well by a remedy I spent thirty years in perfecting—now known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I have not room to explain how this remedy by removing the cause puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you when you write.

In more than a million homes my remedy is known. It has cured stomach troubles not once, but repeatedly—over and over again. Yet you may not have heard of it—or having may have delayed or doubted. So I make this offer to you, a stranger, that every possible excuse for doubt may be removed. Send me no money—make me no promise—take no risk. Simply write and ask. If you have not tried my remedy, I will send you an order on your druggist for a full dollar bottle—not a sample, but the regular standard bottle he keeps constantly on his shelves. The druggist will require no conditions. He will accept my order as cheerfully as though your dollar laid before him. He will send the bill to me.

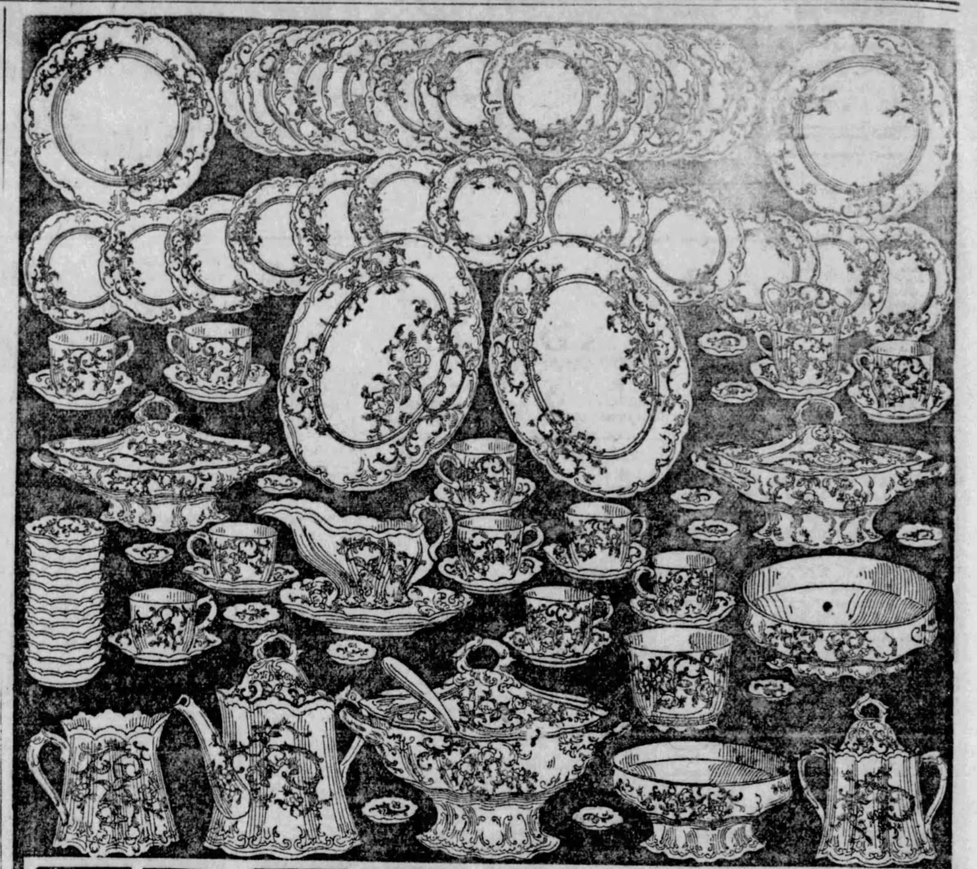
Will you accept this opportunity to learn at my expense absolutely how to be rid forever of all forms of stomach trouble—to be rid not only of the trouble, but of the very cause which produced it? Write today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 2528, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative



FREE

DEAR MADAM: When we say F-R-E-E we MEAN FREE—no "ifs," no "Ands," no "Buts," no "Strings" about this—we will do just what we agree. Send your Name & Address and give Freight Office. An opportunity like this comes once only. DON'T MISS IT. DON'T DELAY. WRITE NOW. CROCKERY HOUSE, DEPT. K, 2346 THIRD AVE., NEW YORK.

Where is the woman whose heart does not go out to beautiful china ware? A fine set of dishes ornaments the table, decorates the home, adorns the china cabinet and side board. Here is a grand set of dishes FULL SIZE FOR FAMILY USE; any housewife would be proud to own one to use for all occasions.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some one please tell me where ourb affects horses and how, and give a remedy?—S., Greenville, Penn.

Can any of The Blade readers give me a remedy for abortion in cattle. Have lost eight calves and would like to save the rest.—L., Cushing, Neb.

Will some reader of The Blade tell how many bushel of cowpeas to sow to acre for hay? What it best variety and will clover and timothy grow and make a stand with peas.—D., Walnut, Ia.

Will you please tell me how to make grape wine?—B., Burlington Junction, Mo.

Will some Blade reader please tell me in the next issue if oil cake meal is a good feed for horses, cows and hogs, and how much should be given at a time.—J., Viola, W. Va.

Will you please tell me through the columns of your paper the reason a cow gives bitter milk and fails to a quart of milk at a milking when she is not six months with calf. Please tell me the cause and cure.—P., Vinton, O.

Will some kind reader of The Blade give me some information in regard to my horses. He is and easy keeper, always in good flesh, used to hard work—heavy pulling, but when idle for a few days and starts to work will not go far before he will go stiff in front and tremble in hind parts and the muscles of his shoulders became hard and swollen. Please give remedy.—B., Jamestown, Col.

Will you please tell me what will cure an old callous on horse's joint, caused by barbed wire cut some years ago? Please answer through The Blade.—L., Seneca, South Dakota.

Will some Blade reader please tell me in the next issue what is a good cure for pink eye in cattle?—H., Celia, Neb.

Can you tell me what was the matter with my mare? She was about ten years old, and has never done very much work. She has always been healthy, and has been fed on corn and timothy hay. She has always been high spirited. I was riding her when I first noticed anything the matter with her. She seemed sluggish and did not want to go out of a walk. She stopped to drink and seemed nervous. Her head broke out in a sweat. When she got home she went to her stall and lay down. I gave her corn and she got up and ate it. I thought maybe she was tired, as there was snow on the ground and it was sloggy. Next morning she was down and could not get up. She didn't have any use of her head and neck and was in great misery. If I gave her medicine she broke out in a sweat on her head, neck and back or at the shoulders. She would kick all of her feet at once and seemed to draw her head toward her breast. The next morning she seemed better and could use her head a little. She wanted to eat, but could not. She was taken sick Friday evening and died Monday morning.—H., Lafayette, Tenn.

Canada Thistles.

Editor Farmstead: S., Hudson, Ind., asks how to kill Canada thistles.

I have had some experience and have tried different methods, but I find the only sure way is thorough cultivation. Do not let one go to seed. My way is to let them get a good start in the spring and plow them under any time in June; plant to early corn and then tend the corn well. The next spring there will be only a few of them that will come up. It is a good plan to sow rye in the corn the last time you cultivate. Let the rye and what thistles there are get a good growth, then plow them under and plant to corn again the next June and you will have no thistles. If there should be a few of them come up keep repeating this crop. Tend the corn well. Go through the corn with a hoe and whack off their heads, if any show up.—F., Riga, Mich.

Tell S., of Hudson, Ind., that Canada thistles can be killed by cutting them off at surface of ground as often as they appear. Two seasons will kill them. Also, sheep can be made to kill the thistles by enclosing them in the field with them. Enough sheep must be used to eat all vegetation as fast as it appears. It would be well to give sheep some bran or oats or beet pulp to keep them in condition. After the thistle blossoms it develops a system of starchy roots. These roots live through the winter and started the young plants in the spring, which grow up and blossom. A new growth then begins, but if the part above ground be kept cut off the plant must die.—S., Leslie, Mich.

Turpentine for Fowls.

Editor Farmstead: Tell O., Flat Top, W. Va., to rub his hens' beaks with spirits of turpentine. Rub a goodly amount in the nostrils. I think one application will cure his fowls.—M., Kingston, O.

Hens Snow-Blinded.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell W., Newville, Ind., that his hens are probably snow-blinded. If so keep them in out of the glare. If that is not the cause better kill and replace them with others. Meanwhile make an examination.—T., Port Angeles, Wash.

Easy Churning.

Editor Farmstead:—I wish to say to R., Pulaskiville O., that if she will set the pail of milk in hot water and heat quite hot it will improve it. Cream, to churn easily, should be 64 degrees in winter and 62 in summer. The cream thermometer is a great help on churning day.—H., Valparaiso, Ind.

Pruning Apple Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—For the benefit of S., Acton, O., say: Prune before sap starts in the spring, paint stubs; during summer, when you notice branches interfering out with your knife and cut off. It is essential not to cut off large limbs. Better cut off some of the small apples and you will gain.—T., Port Angeles, Wash.

To Thaw Frozen Eggs.

Editor Farmstead:—To get the best results from frozen eggs: Put them in cold water and set them near the stove, and let them thaw in the water; use them soon after they are thawed.

To W., Adelaide, O.: Put frozen eggs in cold water to draw out the frost. This is the treatment I gave in Wisconsin. Out here in western Washington eggs do not freeze.—T., Port Angeles, Wash.

Feed Regularly.

Do our farmers realize the importance of feeding their stock at regular hours? Take a lot of hogs which have to wait after their regular time for feeding and see how restless and noisy they become. And what is true of them is true in a great measure of other animals. The man who is regular in his habits, eating at a regular hour, will, other things being equal, thrive best and be healthiest and strongest; and what is true of man in this regard is correspondingly true of the lower animals. A farmer can readily get into the habit of feeding his stock regularly, and they will fall into expecting it at a regular time and rest patiently until it comes about. Experiment in this direction would soon satisfy the most doubting of the truth of the value of regularity.

Our Soils and Climates.

William E. Curtis, the well-known correspondent, recently interviewed Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture, and was much impressed with the untiring efforts of the department in searching for new grains, vegetables, fruits and flowers, which can be grown in our soil and climate. Few countries have such a large variety of soils and climates as the United States, and Secretary Wilson is of the opinion that we can produce almost everything we need to eat, or wear, or use upon our own farms and in our own forests and water courses. His scientific agents, says the corespondent, are educated first to know what we are already raising and where we have waste land to cultivate, and they are instructed to search strange places for economic vegetation that may be suitable for the conditions which exist here. Some of the imported plants, like macaroni wheat, will grow at once like our own staples. Others have to be sent to the nurseries for experimental purposes, where the plant-breeders of the department graft them upon other plants and try to develop something valuable from them. Some portions of Mr. Curtis' article read like stories minted from the golden imagination of a Scheherazade. He relates the success of the department's wizards in breeding oranges that will endure the rigor of the northern climate, and how a new kind of cotton has been evolved that will resist the attacks of the boll weevil. He tells how the department introduced dates from Egypt and Arabia and planted them on the dry plains of Arizona and Southern California, and how the mango tree was transplanted from the Philippine Islands, and how pistache nuts now grow in this country almost as plentifully as in Turkey. It is a wonderful story and one that is of great importance to the agricultural interests of this country. Secretary Wilson has done remarkable as head of the agricultural department, and what he looks forward to accomplishing is to the lay mind of such stuff as dreams are made.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c

A CONFIDING MONKEY.

A friend of mine attended the Buffalo exposition and was entertained at a house on Elmwood avenue. During his stay, as he was sitting on the veranda one morning, an organ-grinder with a monkey came along and stopped in front of the house.

When the monkey came up to the veranda, with his little cap held out for an offering, my friend, who is very fond of animals, offered him a red-cheeked apple. Springing to his knee, the monkey seized it eagerly, and, seating himself solemnly ate it, bite by bite, his bright eyes the meanwhile fixed earnestly upon the face of his new-found friend. Apparently satisfied that he was a man to be trusted, as soon as he finished the last mouthful the little monkey laid his head against the man's arm and fell asleep.

Unwilling to disturb the weary little creature, my friend paid the organ-grinder to remain till he had exhausted his repertoire more than once, and perhaps the patience of the neighbors not musically inclined, for presently the monkey awoke, and obedient to an admonitory pull upon his chain, followed his master down the street all the brighter for the thoughtful kindness shown him.—Bessie B. Titus, in Christian Endeavor World.

THINGS WRONGLY NAMED

Titmouse is a bird.
Catgut is a sheepgut.
Sealing wax has no wax.
Blind worms have eyes and can see.
Irish stew is unknown in Ireland.
Rice paper is not made of rice or the rice plant.
Kid gloves are not made of kid.
German silver is not silver, nor of German manufacture, it having been made in China for centuries.—Chicago Post.

Recent Literature.

From J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia: On Holy Ground is a volume containing Bible stories, arranged by the Rev. William D. Worcester, by means of explanatory introductions to each story, to reach the understanding of the young reader without modifying their Bible form. The work is a fine one and is illustrated with 300 reproductions from photographs of famous spots in the Holy Land.

Modern Industrial Progress is a record, prepared by Charles H. Cochrane, of what has been accomplished in the past few years in the fields of invention and mechanical construction. The volume describes the march of progress in all lines of industries and the information is illustrated with more than 400 pictures.

Dr. G. Frank Lydston, in a book entitled The Diseases of Society, deals with the vice and crime problem, and points out their original causes and the impulses which rule the vast number of offenders against the moral and physical laws. As the title of the book indicates, its author treats crime as a disease for which social conditions are responsible.

The author's point of view is that of a physician who seeks to discover the source of the ailment so that remedies for its cure may be employed. The work is an important one and covers a wide field.

New Forces in China is a book of great interest and value, written by Arthur Judson Brown, who undertakes to give a clear idea of the operation upon old conservative China of "the great transforming forces of the modern world—western trade, western politics and western religion." The author gathered his materials in the course of an extended tour of Asia in 1901 and 1902, during which he took not only every opportunity to confer with Chinese of all classes, but also with business men and officials from other countries, and with missionaries of all denominations. The volume gives much information in a fair and impartial spirit and is a work of unusual interest.—Fleming H. Revell, Chicago.

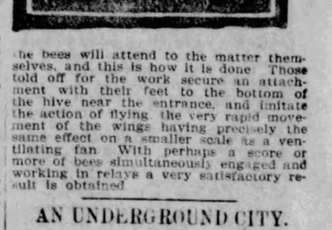
The Busy Life. Through his popular book, The Simple Life, the author Rev. Charles Wagner, has become so well known to American readers that another work from his pen needs little introduction. The Busy Life is addressed to young people, to whom in the preface he writes these words:

"I wish you to desire the real things which are worth the trouble of being loved and conquered at the price of our efforts. Among all these things there are none comparable to energy. Energy is virtue itself, and by virtue I mean every force which stimulates in us, and in others, life, joy and hope." The book is excellent reading for young people. It is translated by George Morehead and published by The Ogilvie Publishing Co., New York.

NEW BEEHIVE.

The newest sort of beehive is a wonderful improvement upon the old style ones which we are used to seeing in pictures of old fashioned country homes. It is as modern in its improvements and conveniences as the up-to-date apartment house, which, as a matter of fact, is a hive on a much more extended scale.

The natural sagacity of the honey bee is astounding. If a beekeeper does not secure the proper ventilation of his hives



the bees will attend to the matter themselves, and this is how it is done. Those told off for the work secure an attachment with their feet to the bottom of the hive near the entrance, and imitate the action of flying, the very rapid movement of the wings having precisely the same effect on a smaller scale as a vent

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma, or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Missouri "Jog."

The Missouri "jog" comprises all of Pemiscot county, the larger part of Dunklin county, and a small part of New Madrid county, or in other words, all of Missouri south of the 36 degree 30 minute parallel. According to the Missouri compromise this southern boundary of Missouri was to be the 36 degree 30 minute parallel. A very wealthy man by the name of Colonel John Walker owned a very extensive plantation in Pemiscot county. He wanted to be under state government, and had the boundary been placed at 36 degrees 30 minutes he would have been under territorial government. When the commissioners came out to survey the boundary he invited them to dine with him, and he succeeded in having them to place the boundary at 36 degree between the Mississippi and St. Francis rivers. The 36 degree 30 minute parallel ran 25 miles north of his plantation.—P. W. F., Pickerington, O.

St. Valentine.

Will you please tell me who St. Valentine was and when did he live? What originated St. Valentine's day?—S. E. Z., Townville, Pa.

St. Valentine was a bishop and martyr of the church, who was put to death at Rome for his faith during the persecution under Claudius II, February 14, 270. St. Valentine is said to have been a man of most admirable character, noted for his love and charity. The custom of choosing valentines on his day is of considerable antiquity, and it was an early belief that birds began to mate on this day. On the eve of St. Valentine's day young people of both sexes used to meet and each of them drew one by lot from a number of names of the opposite sex which were put in a common receptacle. Each gentleman thus got a lady for his valentine, and became the valentine of a lady. The gentlemen became bound to the service of valentines for a year.

The Prairie Dog.

Will you please tell me how or where the prairie dog gets water, as we know that all animals must have water or die. There are a great many of the little pests in this country and they generally select a place that is high and dry for their town, a town in any pasture being 165 feet (at least) above water and at least three-quarters of a mile from surface water.—G. R M., Allen, S. D.

Your prairie dog is a very wise little animal in his way, and you may put it down as a fact that before he establishes a town he has solved the problem of water supply. He simply burrows in the earth until he finds water, and thus has a supply near, while others may be far out of reach. Along this line it may be added that western irrigation has become a great joy to the prairie dog. The system, or so great benefit to the arid regions, has enabled him to spread his domain to localities that but for the ingenuity of man would have remained uninhabitable to him. It is a well known fact that since this new source of water supply has come to him, along with the vegetation that cultivation has brought, the prairie dog has increased in large numbers, until he has become a great pest.

"Freak" Orthography.

Why this freak in orthography? f-i-r-e spells "fire" and f-i-e-r-y spells "fiery." To form the adjective, why is it not spelled f-i-r-e-y, like all other similar words? The best educators in this section are unable to explain why this deviation from the rule.—J. M. A., Hartford, Ala.

An attempt to explain all the peculiarities of our orthography would make a long story, too long for the Question Bureau. The word "fiery" is only one of many which you might designate "freaks." Better than your suggestion of spelling "fiery" f-i-r-e-y, why not return to the old method, now regarded by modern lexicographers as obsolete, and spell it f-i-r-y? To us these evolutions in orthography are not fascinating. It would seem far more important to learn to spell correctly, according to prevailing methods, than to worry over origins, and attempt to adopt new and so-called easier methods. Changes of orthography gradually creep into our dictionaries, and if we make a pretense of spelling correctly we come to adopt them, as we now spell it f-i-e-r-y, where others spelled it f-i-r-y. There is no end of spelling reformers, and they are constantly introducing new methods, some of them no easier nor more reasonable than old ones. A good speller is a joy forever, regardless of method, but the majority of people will doubtless continue to spell incorrectly, no matter the method nor how simple it may be.

Lincoln's Religion.

What was Abraham Lincoln's religious belief?—J. W. B., Galt, Mo.

Lincoln was a deist. He believed in the existence of a God—a supreme ruler of the universe—but did not believe in the revelation from God. He allied himself with no sect, affiliated with no religious organization, but attended all churches. Lincoln's life teaches a broad Christian spirit, compatible with the best there is in church examples of Christianity.

Assassination of Goebel.

Please give a full sketch of the assassination of Gov. Goebel, of Kentucky. Who were the accused conspirators? Were they convicted? If so, what punishment did they receive, and for what reason was he assassinated?—W. R. B., Gordon, N. C.

The matter is so complicated that we can not attempt, in the space at our command, to give the details. The main accusation was against Caleb Powers, secretary of state of Kentucky, who was charged with murder because it was asserted the shot that killed Goebel was fired from a window in Power's office. It is not asserted that Powers fired the shot, but that he had a guilty foreknowledge of the intended crime. He has been thrice tried, and in every case a new trial has been granted. Mr. Powers has used up all his means in defending his cause, and the National Republican Editorial Association is now aiding in raising a fund to aid in his fourth defense. A committee, formed at Louisville for this purpose, has as chairman Morris B. Belknap, the Republican candidate for governor of Kentucky in 1903. Gen. Simon B. Buckner, another member, is a Democratic ex-governor of Kentucky, and was the candidate for the vice presidency on the Democratic ticket with General Palmer in 1896, and is the only living lieutenant-general of the Confederacy. Gen. Basil W. Duke, like Governor Buckner, was a gallant Confederate soldier, serving under General John Morgan, and is one of the few surviving brigadier-generals of the Confederacy. Col. Andrew Cowan is one of the most representative manufacturers and business men of Louisville. John Marshall, the treasurer of the committee, was elected lieutenant governor of Kentucky in 1899, when W. S. Taylor was elected governor, and deprived of that office by the contests inaugurated by Goebel and Beckham.

It is time the political persecution of Powers should stop. His real offense consisted in his having been elected the Republican secretary of state of Kentucky, and he is contending against heavy odds. The committee is formed regardless of political affiliations, to solicit and disburse the fund.

The court of appeals of Kentucky, having reversed the judgment sentencing Powers to death, remands the case to the Scott circuit court for another trial. Powers has been subjected to three trials and three appeals from the judgments of the circuit court, all of which have been reversed. His case goes back now to be tried out from the beginning. The three trials and three appeals to which he has been subjected have exhausted his means. His parents and other relatives have sacrificed everything they possessed for him, and he is wholly dependent on the fund that the committee may raise. The prosecution has at its disposal, in addition to the ordinary machinery of the courts, $100,000, which the legislature appropriated for the conviction of those charged with murder of Senator Goebel. Caleb Powers, while steadfastly maintaining his innocence, has been confined in jail two years, five years. The sole purpose of the committee is to obtain a fair trial for Powers, and a fair trial by an impartial jury is all that he demands.

At the former trials, which lasted from five to seven weeks each, Mr. Powers was compelled to submit to trial in the absence of many of his witnesses, by reason of the fact that he had not the means to pay their expenses to attend. Many of those witnesses are very poor, and while anxious to testify have not the means to do so at their own expense, living as they do at a distance, yet their testimony is of vital importance.

Contributions should be sent to John Marshall, treasurer of the committee, Louisville Trust Co. building. The trial will probably take place within sixty days. The persecution of Powers has been a monumental exhibition of vindictiveness, and it is encouraging to see that conspicuous representatives of both parties in Kentucky are demanding fair play.

Bohemia and Bohemians.

Give a full account of that small and generally termed insignificant country, Bohemia, and its inhabitants. How did Webster happen to so misconstrue the meaning of the word Bohemian as to bring the Bohemians, Czechs and gypsies to be the same class of people?—L. J. L., Oceola, Neb.

Bohemia is a province with the title of kingdom, in that rag-bag called the Austro-Hungarian empire. It contains a little over 20,000 square miles—that is about half the area of Ohio, or a little less than one-third the area of your own state of Nebraska. Its population in 1900 was 6,318,000, of whom three-fifths are Czechs, 2,000,000 are Germans and 90,000 are Jews. Bohemia is surrounded on all sides by mountains, has great forests and many lakes. Its valley plains are remarkably fertile. Grain, flax and hops are exported. The raising of hogs, horses, sheep and poultry are great industries. The mines yield silver, copper, lead, tin, iron, cobalt, arsenic, uranium, tungsten, antimony, alum, sulphur, plumbago, coal, garnets and other precious stones. There are numerous mineral springs. It is one of the most important provinces of Austria-Hungary. As to Webster's classification of the inhabitants we know nothing. The above are the facts from the 1904 statistics.

Warren Hastings.

I have been a reader of your paper for a long time and found it all O. K. I have a question: Who was Warren Hastings? Please give me a short history of him.—J. W. B., Crosby, W. Va.

Warren Hastings was one of the remarkable characters of England, and while his life was not what might be called unique, it was so full of events as to give him a distinctive place in history. He was born of an ancient family December 6, 1732, and at the age of seven years, history tells us, he had resolved to recover the manor and estate at Daylesford, which had passed out of the possession of the family. He was but 18 years of age when sent to India as a writer in the East India company's service. In 1764 we find him back in England with a moderate fortune. Five years later he returned to India, and in 1772 he was made president of the supreme council of Bengal. By an act of parliament, a year later, the president of Bengal was styled governor-general of India, and by the same act Hastings was made the first governor-general.

If an expressive bit of slang is permissible, Hastings, as governor-general of India, "got busy" at once, and many of his actions were founded on the theory that right is might. He took rich provinces from the Great Mogul and sold them to the Nabob of Onde, and for a consideration gave the nabob the services of the East India company's army for a consideration, that he might subjugate the Robillas, who resented the transfer of the provinces. Hastings was not a stickler for the niceties, as will be seen. He had the great Brahman, Nuncomar, put to death in order to terrify the natives. From the Rajah of Benares he exacted vast sums of money, and finally confiscated what possessions the rajah had left. These are but few of the incidents of Hastings' Indian administration. Meanwhile he had preserved the British empire in India from a combination of foreign and domestic enemies, and in 1785 left it in a tranquil condition. Returning to England, he was received with distinction by George III and the British court in acknowledgment of his services. There was, however, opposition to Hastings and the methods he had pursued, and the result was an attempt to impeach him. The trial dragged over a period of more than seven years, and in 1795 terminated in the acquittal of the accused, and the last twenty-four years of his life were passed in the occupations of a country gentleman and the pursuits of literature. Hastings died in 1818, at the age of 86 years.

The Crimean War.

Will The Blade publish a sketch of the Crimean war, stating the causes that led to the conflict, the powers engaged and number of troops of each with their commanders, and commanders in chief of the allied and Russian armies, and the results of the conflict? Also short description of the siege of Sebastopol.—R. E. W., Moweaqua, Ill.

In 1853 the Russian government demanded of the Turkish government certain rights of the Greek Christians of Turkey in Europe. These demands aroused the fears and suspicions of the sultan, and excited the hostility of the European powers with which the integrity of Turkey had become a cardinal principle. To the sultan compliance with the demand meant the virtual abdication of his sovereignty. He refused and was upheld by England, France and Sardinia, and they became his allies in the conflict which was precipitated, and which became known as the Crimean war, the principal theatre of action being the peninsula of the Crimea. The real question at issue was whether Russia might move to the south, gain control of the Black Sea, or whether she should be held back from her manifest destiny and compelled to limit her commerce to the gulfs of the eastern Baltic. This in reality was the great "Eastern Question," which has left its shadow in the councils of European nations during succeeding years.

Events shaped themselves rapidly after the precipitation of war. A desultory conflict along the Danube river, during the latter part of 1853 was followed by the allied powers sending into the Black Sea an army of 65,000 men, with 5,000 horses and 80 pieces of artillery. The expedition landed in the Bay of Eupatoria September 14, 1854, and was met by the Russian army under command of Prince Menshikoff. Six days later, on the bank of the Alma river, a battle was fought and the Russians were defeated and fell back on the fortress of Sebastopol. September 24, Menshikoff, reinforced by the army sent forward by the government, retired within the fortifications of Sebastopol. The following day Balaklava, south of the fortress, was seized by the British division of the allied army, under command of Lord Raglan, commander-in-chief of the allies, and on the ninth of the following month the celebrated siege of Sebastopol was begun. Eight allied batteries were opened on the town, and one of the most memorable sieges of modern times ensued. Twice the Russians went forth and gave battle to the attacking forces. On the 25th of October, at Blaklava, which was defended by a combined force of Turks and English, the first of these attacks was made. The Russians were repulsed after the British Highlanders went into action. It was at this time that the incident of the Charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson's poem of the title, took place. Of the six hundred British Britishers who "rode into the very jaws of death" but one hundred and fifty survived the charge.

The siege lasted eleven months, from October, 1854, to September, 1855. The Russians, after bloody and desperate resistance, were forced to evacuate the town September 8. The Russians had sunk their own fleet to block the harbor, and what was left of the town when it was entered by the victorious allies was converted to ruins. The Russians had met their enemies with a force of 50,000 infantry and 6,000 cavalry. The losses during the siege were heavy on both sides. The fall of their stronghold was a bitter defeat for the Russians and a serious check to the ambitions of the czar, and his death, occurring meanwhile the war was in progress, had an influence on the movement for peace. After the capture of Kertch, May 25, 1855, hostilities ceased and negotiations for peace were begun. As a result of the treaty the Black Sea remained neutral and open to the commerce of all nations; no warships should be admitted to the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus; Russia was deprived of the control of the mouths of the Danube; Moldavia and Wallachia were placed under the general dominion of Turkey, but were given their independent rights as principalities, and the integrity of the Ottoman empire was guaranteed by Great Britain, France and Austria.

"Claib" Jackson.

Please give a brief biography of Claiborne F. Jackson, ex-governor of Missouri.—W. N. C., Rich Valley, Ill.

Claiborne Fox Jackson was born in Fleming county, Kentucky, in 1807; died in Little Rock, Ark., in December, 1862. He went to Wisconsin in 1832, and was a captain in the Black Hawk war. He served for 12 years in the Missouri legislature, was speaker of the house for one term, was one of the originators of the present banking system of Missouri and for several years bank commissioner of the state. In 1850 he was elected governor, and his sympathies being with the south, he endeavored to have Missouri secede. Gen. Lyon forced him and his state militia to leave St. Louis. In July, 1861, he was deposed by the Missouri legislature for disloyalty to the union. He then entered the Confederate army as a brigadier general, but his failing health compelled him to resign, and his death soon followed, on the date above given.

Inclination of the Earth's Axis.

How much must the earth's axis incline to make the zones all equal in width? Will you please explain, and tell what determines the width of the zones as they are?—C. C. S., Byington, Tenn.

The inclination of the earth's axis to the plane of its orbit makes the sun appear, as the earth travels around it, to go north and south. If the axis were perpendicular to that plane, the sun would always be overhead at the equator, and there would be no zones. Perpetual spring would reign over the world, from pole to pole.

But the earth's axis leans 23½ degrees from that perpendicular. So, as the earth swings around the sun every year, the sun shines only as far north as 23½ degrees south of the north pole on December 21. On the same day it shines clear over the south pole, and to 23½ degrees above it on the darkened side of the world. On June 20, these conditions are exactly reversed. So there we have the reason for placing the polar circles each 23½ degrees from its pole, and have the width of the polar zones.

For the same reason—the inclination of the earth's axis—the sun appears to travel northward until June 20, when it is directly overhead at the tropic of Cancer. Then it appears to turn (the word "tropic" means a "turning place"), and on December 21 it is overhead at the tropic of Capricorn. Then it appears to turn northward again. So we thus get the width of the torrid zone—23½ degrees north and south of the equator, or 47 degrees in all.

The distance between each tropic and its polar circle marks the width of the temperate zones. It is 180 degrees from pole to pole. Each polar zone is 23½ degrees wide—47 degrees for both. The torrid zone is 47 degrees wide. This makes 94 degrees. Take that from the whole distance, 180 degrees, and we have 86 degrees left for the width of both temperate zones, or 43 degrees for each.

If the inclination of the earth's axis were 45 degrees, there would be no temperate zones. The torrid zone would extend 45 degrees each side of the equator, and the arctic zones would each be 45 degrees wide from tropic to pole. If the earth's axis were inclined 30 degrees, the torrid zone would be 60 degrees wide, each polar zone 30 degrees, and the temperate zones and the temperate zones each 30 degrees wide—and that is as near as it is possible to come to equalizing the zones in width. Perhaps your geography splits the torrid zone in to north and south torrid.

Drinking With Eating.

I have heard ministers assert from the pulpit that our national laws were enacted over the blood of the people of the United States. Is it a fact that there is a saloon operated under our congressional halls or in the capitol building?—J. D. C., Ripley, W. Va.

There is a restaurant, devoted to serving meals, under each wing of the capitol at Washington—called respectively the Senate and the House restaurant. There are not saloons. They have no bars. But, until several years ago, it was customary to serve wine, beer, or other drinks with meals at the tables. To say that either or both these restaurants is or were "the finest saloon in the United States" is to make a most ridiculous assertion. There is no large city in the United States, in which, at any of the high-grade hotels, it is not the continual custom to serve liquors with meals. The Blade is not defending this custom, nor excusing it; we are simply stating a fact known to any one who has ever been a guest at a first class city hotel. The same is true of all high-grade eating houses in all large cities. The two capitol restaurants simply followed the custom of other eating houses of the first class in serving liquors. Some four years ago, if we remember rightly, congress amended the law authorizing these restaurants by requiring that they should handle no liquors. So far as the editor knows, this requirement has since been scrupulously observed. At least, he has taken lunch a number of times in each restaurant since that time, and never saw any liquors served.

"Holy Ghost."

Do the words "Holy Ghost" occur in connection in the manuscripts or the original Greek text of the New Testament?—H. W., Vinton, O.

The word "ghost" belongs to the languages of northern Europe. It is "geist" in German, and has equivalents, spelled nearly the same, in the other northern tongues. When the New Testament was translated into those tongues, of course the word which most nearly expressed the meaning of the original word was used. Hence, "Holy Ghost" was used to express the idea of the third person in the Trinity, the Holy Spirit. "Spirit" is the Latin equivalent for "ghost."

Dr. Burchard's Three R's.

What did Dr. Burchard mean when he said the Blaine campaign was run by the three R's, Rum, Romanism and Rebellion, which defeated him for president?—A. C. P., Francisco, O.

You have the wrong idea of the Dr. Burchard incident. It was not the object of Burchard to defeat, but to aid Blaine. It was a blunder, since become historical. During the campaign, nearly closed, about 60 clergymen called upon Blaine at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York. Dr. Burchard, a Presbyterian, made an address during the evening, in which he declared that the antecedents of the Democracy were "rum, Romanism and rebellion." The Democratic newspapers the following morning made the most of the unfortunate break, giving it the utmost prominence. Democrats, upon many of whom Blaine was counting for support, were stirred to bitterness. It was too late in the campaign for Republicans to overcome the influence of Burchard's remark and Blaine went down to defeat. The close margin in New York, the pivotal state of that campaign, was accepted as proof that but for Burchard's alliterative denunciation of the Democracy the result would have favored the Republican nominee.

Religious Questions.

The editor of the Bureau is reluctantly obliged to close this department to all questions of Biblical criticism, of interpretation of passages in the Bible, of information about dogmas of this or that creed—in fact, to all subjects of religious controversy. We do this because of the enormous increase of such questions. For instance, a short time ago we answered, and with absolute truth, a query concerning baptism. We have received over a hundred letters about it, the majority of which express the deepest satisfaction with the reply; but they ask other questions along the same line, so that it is apparent that, unless the Bureau is closed to religious questions, we will have no room for any other thing else. Then, on the other hand, we have letters of remonstrance from dogmatists without proper knowledge, who absurdly demand that we shall print their articles.

We have not room to turn the Bureau into a debating club. There are many very good people who do not realize that within the life one generation of men there has come an entirely new view of the Bible and of the doctrines which were claim to have derived from the Scriptures. It is amazing to us to find people in the twentieth century who oppose all light, all advance. They are like the persecuting pagans of the Roman empire, who burned and killed Christians for believing a new thing; like the Roman inquisition, which burned and tortured those who would not accept the corrupt traditions of the church of the south; like the man who had Servetus burned at Geneva, in 1553, because the latter did not agree with what Calvin believed. As the editor of the Bureau has stated time and again, he is a member of an orthodox Protestant church; he has never made an answer in the columns of the Bureau on subjects which is not in accord with the belief and opinions of the leaders of modern Christianity. His positions are endorsed by the leading ministers of Protestantism in Toledo. The trouble with our good friends is, they are narrow-minded, and fail to understand that a great, though quiet revolution in belief is in progress among all educated Christians

The Plains of Abraham.

A history used in the schools in this state says of the Plains of Abraham: "Both knight-errants were named from a pilot whose name was Abraham Martin had owned this piece of ground in the early times of the colony."—O. H. C., Waterville, Wash.

George Ade.

Will you give a short sketch of George Ade, the humorist?—H. L., Lightcap, Wis.

George Ade was born in Illinois in 1866. He first attracted general public attention through his "Stories of the Streets and the Town," published in a Chicago newspaper. He published "Artie," made up from these. In 1897 he published the dialect story, "Pink Marsh;" in 1901 and 1902 two sets of "Fables in Slang" were published. These doubtless gave Ade his widest publicity. More recently he has produced the comic operas, "The Sultan of Sulu" and "Peggy From Paris."

The Bureau cannot give addresses of persons and firms.

A $3 Gold Piece.

A gentleman of this city has a $3 coin (gold) with "U. S. of America" in circle around the face on the coin and value "$3" below it. Was there ever any such coin issued from the United States mint to your knowledge, and when?—M. J. B., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Certainly. The three-dollar gold piece was authorized to be coined by act of Congress of February 21, 1853. Its weight is 77.4 grains of standard gold. Its coinage was discontinued by the act of September 26, 1890. The total value of the coinage of this piece was $1,619,376, or 539,792 separate coins in the 37 years its coinage was legalized.

Miscellaneous.

R. E., Golden City, Mo.: The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the names of persons or firms. See rules.

B. W. S., Vanderbilt, Mich.: Ninety feet above the level of the sea.

W. G., Wallace, W. Va.: We cannot answer your question.

H. C. H., Danmor, Ky.: We do not know that the statement you make is true, but if it is we cannot, at this time, account for it.

B. G., Hewins, Kan.: Cannot publish the poem you desire. It would occupy the entire space of the Question Bureau to comply with all the requests of this character.

J. L. Y., Blithedale, N. C.: The list is too long to publish.

W. A. H., Missoula, Mont.: In some cases the pope grants a dispensation from the rule of the church which forbids divorce.

J. R., Keswick, Va.: Know nothing of the incident to which you refer.

A. T. B., Hebo, Ore.: Following are the ten largest seas in the world, according to size: Pacific, Atlantic, Indian, Arctic, Arctic Mediterranean, Caribbean, China, Red, Japan.

C. M. L., Grovertown, Ind.: Yes, the word "spirit."

K. C. H., Greentown, Ind.: Don't know. Besides, you should read the rules. Don't ask where you can buy anything nor sell anything. No addresses are given in the Question Bureau.

W. H. B., Stockport, O., and G. D. S., Portage, O.: Never saw it. Can not print poems in Question Bureau, anyway.

A. J. H., Cromwell, Ind.: Try washing with a weak solution of carbonate of ammonia, using a sponge wetted with water as soon as it has fulfilled its object.

E. A. J., Watertown, S. D.: She is not dead unless that event has occurred within the last six months.

T. O. C., Buchanan, Mich.: Cannot publish the poem. We can not afford room in this department for poetry.

H. R., Huff, Pa.: Your theory is new to us, and strikes us as being wholly absurd. The process of making granulated sugar simply takes out the original coloring matter and other impurities, and can not well render it injurious. There would seem to be far greater danger to health in sugars that have not been submitted to the granulation process.

E. E. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.: Diaz is pronounced Dee-ath, accent on the second syllable.

B. J., Cadillac, Mich.: There is no such law in Ohio as that to which you refer.

A. G. R., Palmyra, Mich.: Since there is constant building of new vessels, there is demand for young men in the naval service. Better address an inquiry to Secretary of the Nevy, at Washington, D. C.

L. O. F., Chesaning, Mich.: Fairfax county is in Virginia, not West Virginia. It is directly across the Potomac from the District of Columbia. Fairfax Court House, the county seat and largest place in the county, is a mere village of 573 inhabitants. As to value of property, etc., we do not know. Alexander is the county seat of Alexandria county, which comprises the small area of Virginia, originally ceded by that state to form part of the District of Columbia, but afterwards ceded back by the national government to the state.

W. L. H., St. Joseph, Mich.: We know of no method that will be of help to you.

H. C. O., Weyerhauser, Wis.: There is no reason why we should be less sure of our authority than you of yours. It is not unusual to find authorities disagreeing. None questions, however, that Marshal Ney was overwhelmingly defeated at the battle of Waterloo.

I Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

Old Men Middle-aged Men Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

WONDERFUL STOVE-BIG MONEY MAKER!

BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-GAS. 7800 sold one month. Customers delighted with Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking; also heating rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attach. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 35c a week should furnish fuel gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated—absolutely safe—all sizes, $3 up. Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. Address World Mfg. Co., 5700 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

FREAK STAMPS.

Craze for the Possession of Blunders Made by the Government.

About the only freaks of great value manufactured by the government are misprinted postage stamps, the value of one of these sometimes running up into the thousands. There is nothing more dear to the collector than these errors in printing, and, too, there is nothing which causes a tornado of trouble quicker in the bureau of engraving and printing. An error is generally a costly thing in this department. It means that whoever is responsible for the mistake must get out and hunt another job. The work is too important to permit of carelessness. An error produces a freak stamp, but it also produces a vacancy, often more, in the ranks of the employes of the department; but the collector, the philatelist, is happy; for he gets a prize of the first water.

Any and everything in the way of a stamp which varies a hair's breadth from the correct design is a freak, and there is always a heated race by the stamp fiends to secure one of these. Usually these errors and they are not made often, are detected before many of the stamps are put in circulation, and when only a few get out the collectors are ready to pay fancy prices for one of the prizes. Some few collectors labor under the impression that "every man has his price" and the sum of $20,000 was offered the head of the bureau a few years ago if he would have issued a half-dozen sheets of two-cent errors. Of course no consideration whatever was given to the proposition, and the get-rich-quick philatelist saw his plans miscarry.

Some very valuable freak stamps were issued in 1869, when a series of stamps were issued in colors. The series comprised denominations from 1 cent to 90 cents. The 15, 24, 30 and 90 cents were printed in two colors. On these the central picture was printed inverted and the error was detected. Today any of these freaks will bring from $500 to $900 each.

The freak 2-cent Pan-American series of stamps which turned up in Buffalo, N. Y., a few years ago are now rated at $35 each. Only a few of these got in circulation before it was discovered that the railroad train in the center of the stamp was upside down. Of course, had thousands would have been sold had not a gentleman who had purchased ten stamps discovered the error and forthwith wrote the bureau of engraving and printing, notifying the officers. He doubtless thought he was doing a good service for the government. Perhaps he was, but the stamp collectors denounce him as a chump of the rankest type. The gentleman gave away several of the stamps he had bought. While a large number of the stamps with the inverted train of cars were sold before the error was detected, there are only six of these freaks which can be accounted for, the other stamps having perhaps served their purpose without being discovered as belonging to the valuable freak family. It is altogether reasonable to suppose that the stamps were affixed to letters and the envelopes destroyed. If any sheet of error stamps other than that sent to the Buffalo office was ever sent out the has never been known at the bureau, and it is not likely that the market will ever be glutted with this freak stamp.

During the winter of 1890 a sheet of the ordinary 1-cent stamps with the word "Guam" printed across the faces, slipped through with "Guam" upside down. These stamps were printed for the use of the island, and collectors have searched far and near for them. Only a few have been secured by the collectors, and they bring stiff prices. The people of Guam know but little about the value set on such freaks by the stamp collectors.

Back in the 70s, when the government used its own distinctive set of stamps for the several departments, an error was made by the Sanmonte company which then held the contract for making the stamps. The regular color adopted by the navy department was blue. A sheet of the 2-cent denomination was printed in green, and the freak has now a market value of about $45 each. The genuine, in blue, is worth twenty times its face value.

The collector was fortunate enough to corner the market by getting possession of a sheet of 4-cent stamps of the Columbian series which was printed by mistake in steel blue, when its right color should have been ultramarine blue. He got it at its face value, and when he wants to dispose of one he can readily get $35.

There are a number of other valuable freak stamps, but the errors of the "eye" in engraving and printing have been remarkably few considering the immense number of sheets of stamps turned out every year. Each sheef after being printed passes through a dozen or more hands before it is ready for the stock vault, and inspectors and counters are always on the lookout for errors in printing.—Kansas City Star.

JOE, THE PARROT.

Joe is an African gray parrot, the pet of a family in New Haven, Conn. Living not far from Yale university, Joe has learned to cry the college yell.

Once an interviewer of Joe received answers to questions as follows:

"Good morning, Joe."

"Ah there; what's your name?"

"Shake hands." He did so, and said:

"Pretty well, huh? Howd'ee do?"

"I'm all right; are you feeling well?"

"Poor little Joe, he sick!"

"Can I do anything for you?"

"Joe wants a doctor."

"You look sad."

"Old Grimes is dead."

"Have you eaten?"

"Joe wants more seeds."

"Do you feel a draft?"

"Shut the door; be a good boy."

"Did you ever see a football game?"

"Rah, rah, rah, Yale! Hip, hip, hurrah!"

"You've heard of Joe Choate?"

"What's the matter with Joe? Joe tells lies."

Of course the parrot was talking about himself, but the reply sounded shocking, nevertheless.

"Do you feel clean?"

"Joe wants a bath. Wash your feet, Polly.

"What are your views on love?"

"Kiss me quick; be a good boy."

"Is this the way you behave?"

"Joe's a good boy."

"Well, I must be going now; good-by."

"Good-by; walk right out; shut the door."—Exchange.

CAPT. CASTLE OF THE SARAH SANDS

The death occurred at Sideup last night of Capt. John Squier Castle, whose name as captain of the Sarah Sands troopship during the Crimean war will be writ large in history in connection with deeds of valor.

The Sarah Sands, when conveying troops to the Crimea, took fire, and, though burning for several days, during which a mutiny broke out on board, the ship was safely navigated to port by the gallant captain without the loss of a single life.

For his heroic conduct he and Lieutenant-Colonel Moffatt, of the Fifty-fourth regiment, were awarded by the Royal Humane society (of which the Duke of Wellington was president at the time) a special resolution of thanks, engrossed on vellum, together with a silver medal.

Capt. Castle was 82 years old.—London Daily News.

Do You Suffer With Asthma?

If you do, you will be interested in knowing that the Kola Plant, a new botanic discovery found on the Congo River, West Africa, is pronounced an assured cure for Asthma. Most marvelous cures are wrought by this new plant, when all other remedies fail. It is really a most wonderful discovery.

Mr. R. Johnson, Sr., a prominent citizen of **Grand Forks, N. Dak.,** writes: I tried twenty physicians and changes of climate without relief, but was completely cured by the Kola Compound after fifty years' suffering. **Dr. W. H. Vail,** an eminent physician of **St. Louis, Mo.,** writes that he tried Himalya on several different cases of Asthma with satisfactory results in every case. **Mrs. Millie Borhess, Amanda, Ohio,** writes: I suffered with Asthma twelve years until the Kola Compound cured me. **Mrs. W. E. Murgittroyd, North Chatham, N. Y.,** writes: I suffered for several years with Asthma and could get no relief until I used the Kola Compound which cured me. Hundreds of similar letters have been received by the importers, copies of which they will be pleased to send you.

To prove to you beyond doubt its wonderful curative power, the Kola Importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York, will send a large case of the Kola Compound free by mail to every reader of the Blade who suffers from any form of Asthma. This is very fair, and we advise sufferers to send for a case. It costs you nothing and you should surely try it.

Drunkards Cured Secretly

Any Lady Can Do it at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

A Family Restored to Happiness by the Great Haines Cure for the Liquor Habit.

A new tasteless discovery which can be given in tea, coffee or food. Heartily endorsed by W. C. T. U. and all temperance workers. It does its work so silently and surely that while the devoted wife, sister or daughter looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed even against his will and without his knowledge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 3401 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, O., and he will mail a trial package of Golden Specific free, to show how easily it is to cure drunkards with this remedy.

BLAINE A GREAT SPEAKER

His Ready Wit Was Always Equal to the Occasion.

James G. Blaine was a most versatile political orator. He would speak many times a day from one train, which stopped at every important place, and have something new to say each time. He carefully thought up his speech between stations after a brief talk with the committee of the town he was coming to, and then corrected immediately afterward the notes which were taken by his own stenographer. He said to me in the campaign of 1884:

"I want you to introduce me all through New York, because you are always sure-footed."

I appreciated the compliment as well as the difficulties of the situation. I introduced him at Yonkers, Tarrytown, Sing Sing and he said: "What is the next place?" I said: "Peekskill?" "What is there to Peekskill?" he asked. I said I was born there! "Why," said Blaine, "I have always thought you were born at Poughkeepsie." I had some difficulty in convincing him of his mistake.

When we arrived at Peekskill there was an immense crowd which had come in from 25 to 30 miles around. As I stepped forward to introduce him, with great dramatic effect he pushed me back, and said: "No, no, fellow citizens, let me do the introducing here. As I have passed up and down your noble Hudson upon its unequaled floating palaces for the past 25 years, I have felt the inspiration of its scenery, made famous by the genius of Irving, but the deeper and tenderest emotions possessed me when the steamer was opposite Peekskill, 'for,' I said, 'there, there was born my oldest and best friend, Chauncey Depew.'"

He was capable of an equally sudden grasp of situations where the occasion was much more serious.—Senator Depew in Leslie's Weekly.

SENATORS AT LUNCHEON.

Senators Crane and Knox, who generally go to lunch together, since their hungry experience waiting for the last of the President's message, while nearly all the rest of the senate enjoyed a satisfactory meal below, have at last located a good corner of the lunch room.

On the first visit there they were content to regale themselves in the public room. Thither they went again yesterday, entirely unaware that there is a place set apart for senators, where the vulgar public may not enter. As it was getting along in the afternoon, the table linen was not of the whitest nor the menu card as spotless as it might have been. Still, the two new senators were making the best of it, when a wise committee clerk passed.

"Why, you can't eat here," said he to Senator Crane.

"But, in heaven's name, can't we eat anywhere?" asked the Massachusetts senator.

The two were politely led to the inner room and were seated. They now feel that they are actually making progress in learning the ways of the senate.—Washington Post.

ANTIPATHIES OF ANIMALS

Smoking a clay pipe, the circus act

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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LACE CURTAINS FOR YOU

Special Notice to Readers Whose Time Expires In February.

Thousands of our readers have in use lace curtains which we have so liberally given for clubs within the past two years, and knowing nothing can be more acceptable to club raisers, we have concluded to offer them again this season.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By February 1st the many subscribers expiring during February should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to February subscribers only, and thirty days later the March people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any February subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by February third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before March 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with March subscribers only. We look for a renewal of every February name, and an equal number of new ones.

HAY DEFEATS RUSSIA.

The practical result of a national policy of non-resistance—in other words, of a cowardly yielding to unjust demands from other nations—is now given by China. It seems absurd to think of a mighty country like China, with a population of 426 millions of people, should supinely allow the land-grabbing nations of Europe to seize her ports, to absorb her territory, and plan to divide it among themselves.

It seems clear, in the light of the latest information, that Russia, balked by Japan in her plans of crawling conquest, has been endeavoring to obtain by diplomacy what her prowess in the field is failing to accomplish—a wholesale seizure of Chinese territory, which shall give her the thing she so much desires—an ice-free port. The Russian scheme is believed to be this:

The recent Russian note charging violation of neutrality upon China, was to be made, on the part of Russia, the basis of a settlement of the war by forming a defensive alliance with Japan, the mikado to retain control of Corea and of a part of Manchuria including Port Arthur (the fortress to be dismantled), and Russia to hold the upper part of Manchuria with an outlet for her railroad to a port on the western side of the Gulf of Liaotung, in the vicinity of Shanhaikwan.

Walter Wellman, in the Chicago Record-Herald, says that there is accurate information at Washington "that, if Japan is willing to make peace on some such terms as these, Russia is prepared to enter negotiations. The meaning of such a settlement, of course, would be that Russia recognizes the inevitable as to Corea and the Liaotung peninsula—recognizes that Japan is there to stay—and that Russia proposes simply to move over to the western side of the gulf and intrench herself anew." Of course, the undecided question is whether Japan will agree to a division of the spoils with Russia, or will she stand by her actual alliance with England and her moral alliance with the United States, to resist Russian or other encroachments upon Chinese territory?

But just here Secretary Hay stepped in and blocked the Russian game. Believing, from the diplomatic correspondence of the state department, that the Great Powers of Europe were debating the proposition to divide the Chinese empire, he sent cablegrams to each of our ambassadors, requiring them to demand categorically whether the respective powers to which they are accredited are still willing to stand by their former pledges to maintain the integrity of Chinese territory, to which they first agreed at the time of the Boxer outbreak in 1900, and which they agreed, at the opening of the present war, to be necessary to world-peace. The nations interested—except, of course, Russia and Japan, which are at war—are: England, whose interests are paramount in the Yang-Tse valley; Germany, whose interests are paramount in Shantung, where there is a German naval station; France, whose interests are paramount in Southern China.

This move will preserve Chinese autonomy, and will benefit Japan, in an indirect way. For, when the war ends, Japan will make demands which one or more of these powers might declare to be a menace to its own interests. Hence there would arise a turmoil. But if China had a people who understand what is meant by a patriotic feeling, and who were ready to fight for their country, how easy the solution of all these problems would be!

THE RUSSIAN VOLCANO.

Riot merely, or revolution?

This is the question the world is asking concerning events at the Russian capital. Under the lead of Father Gopon, a priest of the Greek church, the striking workingmen of St. Petersburg appealed to the Czar to be at the Winter Palace on Sunday, that a respectful petition might be presented, asking the redress of political grievances. Nicholas II did not go to the Winter Palace, but remained all day at Tarskoe Seloe. The military attempted to keep the marching throngs from assembling in the great square before the palace. Failing in this, they fired upon the people. Less than a hundred were killed outright; more than twice that number were wounded. It was late at night before the streets were entirely cleared, and quiet once more rested upon the city.

A parallelism has been suggested between this affair and the furious mob which marched from Paris to Versailles, October 5, 1789, and compelled the king and royal family to return to Paris. The resemblance is entirely superficial. The French Revolution was in full swing at the time of the latter event, the people already had affairs in their own hands. This is by no means true in Russia. There is in the internal troubles of the Czar's empire the potency and possibility of revolution. It may come or may not; but the Czar—or his advisers for him—has made choice of the alternatives presened. Instead of listening to the people, and granting reforms, choice has been made of the method of brute force. The strong arm of the military will be used to put down the aspirations of the Russian middle classes toward a constitutional form of government.

It remains to be seen how long the bureaucracy will be able to stem the growing tide. That sooner or later Russian autocracy must fall, is certain. The only question is how long it will be able to maintain itself by bayonets and Cossack spears. A notable happening on Sunday was the refusal of the men of a Moscow regiment to fire on the mob. When the spirit of freedom permeates the rank and file of the army, the autocracy will have lost its support by force, and the revolution will come—peaceably, let us hope, instead of with the bloody horrors of the French revolution a century and a quarter ago.

THE HEPBURN BILL.

Chairman Hepburn, of the House committee on interstate and foreign commerce, has introduced a bill prepared by that body, amendatory to the interstate commerce act. It is the measure drawn along the lines of the President's recommendations, and before its introduction was submitted to him, to the attorney general, and other members of the administration.

By its provisions, the present interstate commerce commission is abolished, and a new body of seven members is created, with enlarged powers. It creates a court of commerce, to be composed of five United States circuit judges, which shall have exclusive jurisdiction over cases arising under the act.

The interstate commerce commission is given power, upon complaint, to declare what shall be a just and reasonable rate. This order takes effect in 60 days, the railroad or other common carrier having the right to appeal to the court of commerce to have the order reviewed. Pending the trial of the case, the court may suspend the order, requiring a bond from the railroad for the payment of damages incurred by the shipper, due to the suspension of the order, and the consequent payment by him of a higher rate. Roads refusing to obey an order of the interstate commerce commission are subject to $5,000 penalty for each day.

The bill is drawn with moderation, but it covers the points upon which the President and all other friends of railroad regulation are insistent. It will be sharply discussed in the House, and no doubt efforts will be made to amend it in the interests of the railroads. But the real battle will be in the Senate. Senators Elkins and Aldrich will lead in opposition. The plan there will be to confuse the public mind by the introduction of alternative measures and of amendments varying the plan outlined in the Hepburn bill. Already both Elkins and Aldrich have declared they will favor no legislation for railway rate legislation without full hearings of all parties concerned before the Senate committee on interstate commerce, of which Mr. Elkins is chairman.

This is simply a method of delay; and this is a favorite means of killing legislation aimed at great interests. Every effort will be made to confuse the public mind, by many different propositions, so that a compromise may be worked out that will inure to the benefit of the railroads. The President has taken up this fight, and it is the hardest one he has yet attempted. It is already certain that nothing will be accomplished in the six weeks of the present session, and it begins to look as though an extra session will be called.

RUSSIA AND CHINA.

The United States government is active in the matter of maintaining the open door to the world's commerce in China, on equal terms. The state department cabled to the ambassadors of the United States in Europe an identical note directing them to ask the governments to which they are accredited if these governments still favor maintaining the integrity of China and equal trade privileges to every nation. Great Britain, Germany and Italy have replied in the affirmative, and France will undoubtedly do the same thing. The fall of the Combes ministry is the cause of her delay.

The result of these replies has been that, in answer to Russia's note, in which it was stated that China has not been observing her obligations as a neutral in the present war, and therefore the St. Petersburg government says it will feel itself free to adopt any measures it may choose, the United States declares that while we have in a friendly spirit impressed upon China the need of observing strict neutrality, we also expect Russia to observe a correct attitude, and not invade China's neutrality.

Though this answer is couched in diplomatic language, it will be accepted as a sharp reminder by the chancelleries of Europe. Put into plain speech, it means: "We will attend to China; see that you do not get on the grass!" The Russian circular note to the powers was universally accepted as the prelude to a Russian move upon Chinese territory—possibly a large area, including Pekin. For it is certain that Russia's object is to reach the Pacific at a port which is not ice-bound in winter, and this she could get by occupying the province of Pechili, with Pekin and its port, Tien Tsin.

This is, however, mere conjecture. Whatever Russia's plan may be, if it involves the acquisition of Chinese territory, the action of the state department, in obtaining the continental adhesion of the great European powers to the original program of the integrity of the Chinese empire and the open door to the trade of all countries on equal terms, has certainly called a halt to any such plan on the part of the scheming diplomats of St. Petersburg.

"LET MESSIEURS THE MURDERERS BEGIN FIRST!"

Some member of the Indiana legislature announces, with a flourish of trumpets, that he will introduce and champion a bill to abolish the death penalty for murder in that state. The reason he assigns is that so many men have conscientious scruples against the death penalty that it is difficult to get juries in murder cases that will do their duty.

There are but very few states in which the jury fixes the penalty for crime. In the most of the states, the only question which is properly before the jury is whether the accused be innocent or guilty. The sentencing is the duty of the court, not of the jury. But if the majority of Indiana jurymen are so lacking in logical faculty that they can not separate, in their minds, these two entirely distinct functions, then it would seem that the jury system—in criminal cases, at least—has outlived its usefulness, and that the Indiana statesman should turn his attention to devising some substitute, whereby justice may be meted out to red-handed murderers.

There is a vast deal of what men are pleased to call, in themselves, "conscientious scruples" against the death penalty, but which in reality are merely mawkish sentiment. Men who indulge in this shut their eyes to the fact that murder is the taking of human life. They fix their eyes on the probable execution of a murderer, and leave out of their calculations his victim. The Frenchman's answer to the proposition to abolish the death penalty for murder should never be forgotten: "Let messieurs the murderers begin first" to abolish the taking of human life.

There has been a more or less sporadic agitation going on in the United States for the abolition of the death penalty for many years. However, it has not made great progress. The Illinois legislature passed an act of abolition in 1867, but restored the penalty later. Iowa abolished it in 1872, but restored it in 1878. Maine, Rhode Island, Michigan and Wisconsin abolished the death penalty about the same time. But the result has shown that this abolition has not diminished the crime of murder, as its sentimental advocates imagined. On the contrary, cases are of record where murder was committed to prevent the detection of a crime for which the penalty would be no greater than for murder—life imprisonment.

A case forcibly illustrating this occurred some years ago in Michigan. A farm hand, without family or fixed residence, applied to a county infirmary to employ a girl to assist his imaginary wife in caring for the house. Through the inexcusable carelessness of the superintendent, he was allowed to take a 14-year-old girl with him. He kept her all night in an old barn, and the next morning stripped her naked, and drowned her through a hole in the ice on a river, burning her clothes. He was apprehended, tried and sentenced to prison for life. He admitted that he killed the child to prevent detection of his crime of assault, as the penalty for both was just the same. The Indiana man is certainly on the wrong course. If killing is to be abolished, let the murderers begin its abolition!

THAT THREATENED STRIKE.

It is hoped that the threatened strike of trainmen on the Pennsylvania lines will be avoided by mutual concessions. The point of difference is over the employment of brakemen to aid the firemen on the mountain divisions. For years the Pennsylvania has employed one more brakeman on its trains than other roads have; and the front brakeman was expected to aid the fireman of his train, when needed. Recently the management dropped the front brakeman and required the rear brakeman to aid the fireman. The men demand that the brakemen shall not be required to assist in firing. Certain concessions have been offered by the company in the way of extra pay to a brakeman when so employed, and the difficulty appears to be in a fair way to reach an amicable settlement.

The best of feeling is displayed by the men—which is not surprising, because it has been the policy of the Pennsylvania to cultivate the good will of its working force, as a valuable element of strength. Promotion is "from the ranks" on its lines. Every man or boy who enters its employ is in the line of promotion. The company maintains a relief department which is practically a health, accident and life insurance association for the benefit of its employes. The railway company pays all the operating expenses of this insurance association; its policies are backed by the entire assets of the Pennsylvania system; its policy holder receives a weekly benefit in case of inability to work through sickness or accident; his family receives a full benefit in case of his death, and there is also a provision for a superannuation allowance. Membership in the relief department is entirely optional with the employe, but its advantages are so great and its cost so small that very few are not policy holders. The company also provides an ideal savings bank for those of its employes who draw less than $300 a month in wages. Every ticket agent on the line is a depositary for employes' monthly savings on which the depositor receives 3½ per cent. interest. This savings bank is conducted without a penny of expense, direct or indirect, to its depositors, and its assets are all the assets of the Pennsylvania system. Moreover, the system pensions for life all its honorably retired employes. This pension system is entirely independent of the relief department. The employe contributes nothing whatever to the pension fund, except his years of faithful service.

As a natural result, there has grown up among the employes a feeling of absolute community of interest with the road; and it is this which will probably obviate any trouble over the present difference of opinion. A strike would be an act of absurd folly on the part of the men, and a serious misfortune to the public.

"THE DUKE DECIDES"

Our present serial, "Brewster's Millions," will end in the issue of the Weekly Blade for February 2. We believe that all who have read it will agree with us that it has been a most interesting tale, and that anyone who began the story is curious to ascertain how Brewster came out in solving the remarkable problem set before him in the will of his dead uncle.

In the issue of February 9, we shall begin a new serial, entitled "The Duke Decides." It is written by Headon Hill, an English author of rapidly-growing reputation. And we can give the assurance that "The Duke Decides" will be found absorbingly interesting. It is a story which reminds the reader of the best of Dr. Conan Doyle's famous "Sherlock Holmes" sketches, which have met with enormous success among readers, both in Europe and America.

The story opens in New York City, where a young Englishman is employed at a meager salary, without there appearing any prospect of his improving his condition. He meets a stranger, who makes a most singular proposition to him, which involves the advance of money to take the young man at once back to his English home, by the first Atlantic liner. Heartsick and homesick, he accepts; and thereby involves himself in a coil of circumstances which very soon threatens his honor and his life.

From this time the scene of the story is in England at the present time. Two reasons led to our accepting this serial for the Weekly Blade. One is, its absolute freshness in plot and treatment. The second is, that we have, for two years or more, printed successive stories which were entirely American in locality and characters. "Variety is the spice of life." We believe that our readers will welcome a story which takes them among foreign scenes and depicts the actualities of life in another land. We ask for the story simply the reading of two or three opening instalments. After that, no one who has gone thus far will be willing to drop the tale until the end of the closing chapter is reached.

THE ARBITRATION TREATIES.

The strong stand taken by the President regarding the arbitration treaties with various countries, which have been laid before the Senate, appears to be having its effect. These treaties will not unfortunately, remove all chances of war; but they are a decided step in advance. In place of allowing international differences of opinion on many minor subjects to remain unsettled for years, giving rise to unwise friction, they provide for a prompt disposal of them through the Hague tribunal.

It is difficult to see any good reason for the manifest indisposition of the Senate to ratify these treaties. They follow the same lines as a number of similar treaties made among European nations within the past two years. They are clear, common-sense documents, largely the work of John Hay, admittedly one of the world's greatest diplomats. No one who recognizes his sturdy Americanism can fail to understand that the interests of the United States and of the individual states are fully guarded.

The United States Senate was designed, by the fathers who drafted the constitution as the balance-wheel of the legislative department. It was to check the danger of hasty action on the part of the house of representatives. Its conservatism has done good service to the nation on many occasions. It has refused to rush into precipitate legislation. But in the case of these treaties, its reluctance to ratify seems without good reason.

FRANCE FAVORS RUSSIA.

In addition to permitting the Russian altic fleet to remain at Madagascar longer than the strict rules of neutrality permit, it is reported that France has sold to Russia an island in the Indian ocean, which gives Russia a half-way rendezvous for her fleet. These incidents go far in confirming the impression that France is very friendly toward Russia as against Japan—far more friendly in fact, than the strict requirements of neutrality permit. Meanwhile Great Britain, which has an agreement with Japan, is said to have an eye on the situation.

In the event of a bad break by any of the powers the world would see France rushing to the assistance of Russia and England going to the aid of Japan. While there is no immediate probability of such a dangerous break occurring, the delicacy of the situation is apparent, and the slightest slip might involve the powers in a world-wide war. France has made her attitude clear in favors shown, and England's position is quite as easily understood.

SENATOR BURTON'SCASE.

The decision of the United States supreme court, overruling the conviction of Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, by the United States district court at St. Louis, does not relieve the senator of the charge on which he was tried. It is in no sense a vindication for him. The action was based on the purely technical ground that the judge acted improperly in calling the jury into court and inquiring how they stood on the question.

The case against Burton is this: The Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis, a "get-rich-quick" concern, had been using the mails improperly in distributing their circulars and glittering offers to greenhorns. The federal authorities began an investigation. The managers of the concern were anxious, of course, to prevent a "fraud order" from being issued by the postoffice department, for this would prevent their use of the mails to gather revenue from their dupes. They engaged Senator Burton to look after their interests. He called on the various officials in behalf of his clients, and received five checks of $500 each. The evidence at the trial tended to show that this was to be his regular monthly pay for defending the swindlers.

He was tried on the charge of having sold his official influence before the district court at St. Louis, and the jury was out 36 hours. The judge then called the jurymen into court and inquired the cause of the delay. The foreman replied that eleven were for conviction and one for acquittal. The judge then admonished the lone juror that the expense of a new trial should not be incurred because of his failure to agree with the majority. A precedent was quoted showing that the majority of the jurors should decide the case before them and a verdict be rendered accordingly. The jury was then told to go back and poll its vote once more. Soon after the jury agreed upon a verdict of guilty. Judge Adams thereupon sentenced him to six months in jail and a fine of $2,500. The case was appealed to the supreme court, which declares the judge acted improperly in calling the jury into court to poll its members.

As to Burton's guilt there is not the least doubt, because the United States laws prohibit members of congress from receiving compensation for representing clients before government departments. If the federal officers do not bring him to trial again, the senate will probably take up the matter and expel him.

AN INTOLERABLE DECISION.

The decision of the New York judge who denied the writ of habeas corpus to Miss Spang is an insult to the bench and an assault on individual liberty that wouldn't be tolerated even in the dominions of the czar.

Miss Spang is the daughter of a wealthy Pittsburger and was committed to a sanitarium on the charge of insanity. The judge held that the commitment was void because it was made without a hearing, and he further found that Miss Spang is not insane; but he refused to order her release for the reason that she is "unfilial and disobedient, subject to vicious influence and easily led when at liberty." To be more explicit, his opinion is that parents have a right to deprive children of their liberty, even after they have become of age.

THE COMBES MINISTRY RESIGNS

The splendid tactical resources of M. Combes, the French premier, have continued his ministry in power for two years and a half. This is an extraordinary lease of power for a French premier; for since the establishment of the republic in 1870, there have been no less than thirty-eight ministries, under the following premiers:

1870—Jules Favre.	1887—M. Tirard
1871—M. Dufaure.	1888—M. Goblet.
1873—Duc de Broglie.	1887—M. Rouvier.
1874—Gen. de Cissey.	1886—C. de Freycinet.
1875—M. Buffet.	1888—M. Floquet
1876—M. Dufaure.	1889—M. Tirard.
1876—Jules Simon.	1890—C. de Freycinet.
1877—Duc de Broglie.	1892—M. Loubet.
1877—De Rochebouet.	1892—M. Ribot.
1877—M. Dufaure.	1893—M. Dupuy.
1879—M. Waddington.	1893—Cassimir-Perier.
1879—C. de Freycinet.	1894—M. Dupuy.
1880—Jules Ferry.	1895—M. Ribot.
1811—Leon Gambetta.	1895—M. Bourgois
1882—C. de Freycinet.	1896—M. Melina.
1882—M. Duclere.	1898—M. Brisson
1883—M. Fallieres	1898—M. Dupuy.
1883—Jules Ferry	1899—Rousseau.
1885—M. Brisson.	1902—M. Combes.

That M. Combes should have maintained his place longer than any of his predecessors, in view of the extraordinary issues which he has had to meet, is a remarkable tribute to his ability. Even on the church question—the expulsion of the religious orders from France, and the abolition of the concordat—he always has had a good working majority. He maintained his place by a coalition of radicals and socialists. M. Combes lost a portion of his radical support because the adoption of an income tax law had been delayed too long. They joined with the conservatives who were opposed to Combes because he favored the income tax at all. Seeing that defeat in the chamber was sure to come, M. Combes mdae a virtue of necessity by resigning. It looks as though there is coming a reaction from radicalism in France.

NEW PENSION COMMISSIONER.

The consensus of opinion seems to be that President Roosevelt has made a splendid selection of a new pension commissioner in the person of Vespasian Warner, of Illinois. It is safe to assume that the President held such belief, or the appointment would not have been made. The new commissioner is regarded as an able man.

Mr. Warner was born in Illinois April 23, 1842, enlisted in the Union army as a private in 1861, and served until 1866, when he was mustered out with the rank of captain and brevet major. In 1868 he was graduated from the Harvard law school, and began practice at Clinton, Ill. In 1894 he was elected as a Republican to the fifty-fourth congress, and was re-elected for four consecutive terms. He was not a candidate last fall. In the house he was one of the most useful members of the judiciary committee, and was altogether regarded as able and conservative.

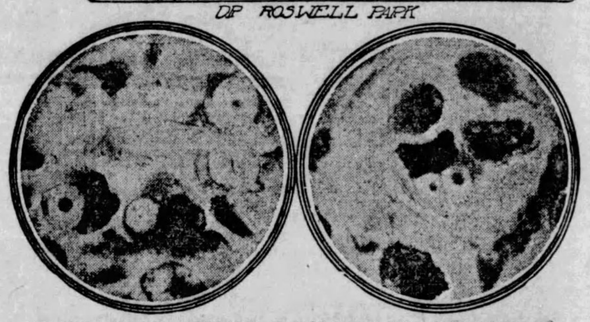
The position of commissioner is a most difficult one to fill satisfactorily, and it is doubtless beyond human possibilities to conduct the office without encountering more or less criticism. It is, for this reason, largely a thankless undertaking, and few public men will envy Mr. Warner a position which others have found so disagreeable. However, it is believed that Mr. Warner's conservatism will serve him to great advantage in the pension commissioner's office, and that he will discharge his duties conscientiously and to the best interests of the government and to those of the veterans who look to it for the assistance they require in their declining years.

A traveler recently from Persia, says the Shah's soldiers mount guard with broken table legs, the only weapons they have.

Declares Cancer Is an Infectious Disease.

A TUMOR ON A CABBAGE ROOT (CLUB ROOT) THE SO-CALLED CANCER OF PLANT LIFE. THE BEGINNING OF THE WORK IN CANCER RESEARCH AT THE BUFFALO LABORATORY

DR. ROSWELL PARK



CANCER CELLS SHOWING THE "BIRDSEYE" INCLUSIONS OF PLASMODIOPHORA-LIKE BODIES DISCOVERED BY GAYLORD TO BE THE PARASITE OF CANCER

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 21.—The scientists who since 1899 have been studying cancer at the Gratwick Pathological Laboratory of the University of Buffalo, under the patronage of the state of New York, are preparing to report to the profession facts which indicate that hey are nearing the slution of a great problem.

The Buffalo laboratory has proved cancer to be a parasite disease, infectious in type; that it has been transplanted and reproduced in perfectly healthy animals; that the reproduction has been true cancer as it exists in the human, and that the disease in animals has been cured by the administration of a serum prepared in the Buffalo laboratory.

Experimentally considered, the questions of the cause of cancer and its absolute curability are settled facts. What remains now is the application of the results of animal experimentation to the cure of the disease as it exists in the human being.

Much work remains to be done before Mr. Roswell Park, director of the laboratory, will be prepared to make the final announcement of the discovery of a serum suitable for use in the alleviation and cure of cancer in human beings, but that this will be forthcoming in due time is an almost assured fact because of the discoveries which have been made by Dr. H. R. Gaylord, pathologist, and Dr. G. H. A. Clowes, chemist, of the laboratory.

Additional interest is given to this statement of the discovery of a serum which cures cancer in animals by the recent publication of the conclusions arrived at by the cancer commission of Harvard Medical College, when the commission gave up all further consideration of the subject as a commission and announced that cancer was neither contagious nor hereditary, that the only cure for the disease was early operation at the hands of the surgeon, and that no discovery had been made which offers any hope for cure of cancer.

SAYS ORIGIN OF LIFE IS A CHEMICAL PROCESS

Boston, Jan. 21.—Professor A. E. Dolbear, an eminent physicist of Tufts college, has been making researches on which he bases the opinion that vital forces are one and the same thing as chemical and physical processes.

"We are getting close to the ultimate constitution of matter and of life," said Professor Dolbear in an interview.

"Atoms were once thought to be imperishable things, but they can now be broken up into a thousand parts. This process of the breaking up of atoms must be going on in our bodies. These ultimate particles are loaded with energy. They are not the passive things they have been thought to be, but are active all the time. There is more available energy in fragments of matter than in any combination of them.

"I once figured out that there is energy enough in a pound of coal to raise itself a distance of 3,000 miles. A pound of hydrogen would raise itself 12,000 miles. From recent experiments with radium it has been found by Sir William Ramsey that this substance has 200,000 times that power, which would mean the ability to raise and project itself a distance of 2,400,000,000 miles. This would be equal to twenty-five trips to the sun and back, and then a side trip to Mars and return. Or it would carry this marvelous substance almost to Neptune, on the outer verge of the solar system. The liberation of this tremendous amount of energy is brought about by the breaking up of this substance into its ultimate particles. Similar action of other elements and atoms is enough to account for all the vital processes.

PERMANENT PONTOON BRIDGE.

The Japanese have proven that they are expert in building pontoon bridges. Some of their work during the present war has brought forth the warmest praise from all observers. A pontoon bridge at best is a temporary structure, but the one here shown is probably the notable exception to the rule. The structure is at Cologne and is capable of sustaining heavy traffic. It is built on the principle, as one may readily surmise, of the ferry bridge, which rises and falls with the tide. It may have utilities which are not at once apparent, but a person who is used to the perfection of bridge building attained in America wonders why a modern structure has not long ago replaced this curious span.

ALLIGATOR FARMING.

It is reported that several French dealers have recently visited America to purchase stock for an alligator farm which they purpose starting in the south of France. Alligator skin has become so highly prized throughout France that the animal dealers believe it will pay well to raise the alligators on this, the first farm of its kind in the world. Not long ago President Loubet received a present of a hunting suit of alligator skin. This is said to be growing scarcer yearly, and there is always a great demand for it for boots, shoes, handbags, writing pads, portfolios and toilet articles.

COAXING THE BIRDS.

A New England ornithologist has suggested a scheme to induce singing birds to remain in the north instead of going south for the winter. He thinks the object could be effected by a general building of bird houses, where the songsters might shelter.

Current Events.

The Mikado sends nine car loads of gifts to his soldiers in Manchuria.

Clarksville, Ind., decides to disannex the negro section of the town.

Italy fears Austria is about to open war against King Victor Emmanuel.

James H. Eckels declares that Chicago is rapidly becoming the financial center of the country.

Coeds in Northwestern university rebel at early morning breakfast rule, but are brought to terms.

Four desperate convicts at Cincinnati are foiled in plan to saw themselves out and kill the guards.

Two men were arrested on charge of having murdered Sarah C. Shafer at Bedford, Ind., a year ago.

Premier Christensen is assailed by members of the Denmark ministerial party and a split is imminent.

Gold mining stock of a face value of $1,960,000 is shown to be worth $10 by a replevin writ issued by a Chicago justice.

Prominent Jews of New York ask the removal of Melvil Dewey, state librarian, alleging that he shows prejudice.

S. C. T. Dodd, solicitor for the Standard Oil company, and W. D. Rockefeller, treasurer of the Amalgamated Copper company, resign.

Great Britain proposes the powers take Macedonia away from Turkey practically and install a Christian governor over the province.

Chicago leads all other cities, employing 700,000 men in manufacturing industries, according to a report of a real estate board committee.

William Prentiss believes the court evils existing in Illinois are so deep rooted as to place any possible remedy thereof far in the future.

Dr. Delano Eastlake of the Japanese Red Cross service says Field Marshal Oyama is a second Von Moltke and will win against Kuropatkin.

Mrs. Mignonette Seavey kills two other inmates of an insane asylum and wounds a third and a nurse in an effort to escape at Concord, N. H.

Mme. Humbert, the noted swindler, now serving a term in prison in France, is ill, but rejoices over the resignation of the Combes ministry.

New York police raid poolrooms and capture seventeen men, while District Attorney Jerome's men seize gambling paraphernalia in storage houses.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay are praised by the American Hebrew congregation for their efforts to better the conditions of Jews in Russia.

The special commission plans the expenditure of $25,000,000 and purchase of $36,000 acres of land with which to encircle Chicago by a train of 100 new parks.

Richard Canfield is credited with clearing nearly $2,000,000 profits in a pool in Reading stock, which is said to have made $5,000,000 in the last eight months.

Inability to break herself of the cigarette habit leads Mrs. Sadie Thompson, wife of the sexton of the Oak Park Episcopal church, Chicago, to commit suicide.

Gross revenues of the Chicago Telephone company in 1904 are $6,373,116; net earnings, $1,563,616, and the surplus after payment of dividends, $163,616.

Eastern and western railroads abandon the Mississippi river as a basing point for grain rates, and will base them on Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis after Feb. 5.

Mayor Jacob R. Wright, a wealthy mine owner of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is shot and mortally wounded in the Imperial hotel in New York City. Mystery veils the case.

Missouri Pacific and other lines involved in the divergence of grain from Chicago agree to cancel existing contracts by Jan. 31 and thereafter to adhere to "open methods."

Marshal Jesse Tillman of Wilson, Kan., enraged by a newspaper article, shoots and kills Editor C. S. Hutchinson and commits suicide when an angry crowd surrounds his house.

Senator W. J. Stone scores George B. Cortelyou, casts aspersions on the President and demands that the senate make investigation of the compaign fund contributions in 1896 and 1904.

The interstate commerce commission is expected to render its decision in the Santa Fe rebate case within ten days. Attorney General Moody, it is announced, will start criminal proceedings.

Stephen B. Roath, who made his fortune in Chicago, gives to his relatives $1,000,000 because he wishes to see them enjoying life. The gift is the second of its kind within one year and a half.

Published reports of the serious illness of King Oscar, of Sweden, are indignantly denied. The king is reported to be in perfect health, on the eve of the celebration of his seventy-sixth birthday.

Walter Wellman says the government may prosecute the Santa Fe road on the charge of giving rebates and that large fines may be levied. There will be no criminal action against the officers.

John Sharp Williams, leader of the minority in the house, threatens to resign that position because of lack of support in his opposition to a proposition involving a reduction to pay for General Miles.

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To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

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This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

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The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

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It did this for legions of others, among them such well-known persons as Mrs. Martha Coker, Tyler, Tex.; G. G. Rector, Marshall, N. C.; Mrs. Mark Devean, Noank, Conn.; Archibald Ritchie, Mt. Forest, Ont., Can.; Mrs. C. H. Sweetland, Webster City, Iowa; Ph. J. Brown, Kalispell, Mont., and it will surely do it for you. Write to the Turnock Medical Co., 2350 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill., and since every free treatment is accompanied by a 68-page illustrated book going fully into all the details, it behooves you to send your name and address promptly for these free offerings. Do so today sure, for you cannot justly say you are incurable until you have tried this really remarkable treatment, and as neither money nor even stamps are asked for, you should certainly make a free test of it at once.

DAY OF TERROR FOR RUSSIANS

French Revolution Now Being Re-enacted

WORKINGMEN'S PRAYER TO THE CZAR.

"Sire:—We workmen, inhabitants of St. Petersburg, of all classes, our wives, children and indigent parents, come to you, our sovereign, asking for protection. We are poor, persecuted, burdened with labor beyond our strength. We are insulted, treated not as men, but as slaves who ought to bear their cruel fate in silence. We have suffered, but we are being plunged deeper in the mire and deprived of our rights.

"Sire, we have arrived at the extreme limits of endurance; we have reached the terrible moment when death is to be preferred to a continuation of our intolerable sufferings.

"Our first request is that our masters should investigate our case. They have refused. We have been denied the right to put forward our claim, it being held that such right is not recognized by law.

"Any one of us who dared raise his voice in the interests of the people of the working classes has been thrown into prison or transported.

"The bureaucracy has brought the country to the verge of ruin by a shameful way. It is luring it to its downfall. It were better that we should all perish, we workers and all Russia. Then good luck to capitalists and exploiters and poor, corrupt officials, robbers of the Russian people.

"Russia is too great and her needs are too varied and numerous for officials only to rule.

"National representation is indispensable, as only the people themselves know the country's real needs. Let all be free and equal in the elections, and to this end permit the election of a constituent assembly by general secret ballot.

"That is our chief demand, in which all else centers. It is the sole balm for our wounds, which will otherwise speedily bring us death.

"Order and swear our needs shall be satisfied, and you will make Russia happy and glorious and inscribe your name forever in the hearts of our people and their posterity; while, should you repulse and reject our prayer, we will die in this square before your palace. We have nowhere else to go. Only two paths are open to us—either towards liberty and happiness or to the grave. Should our lives serve as a holocaust for suffering Russia we shall not regret the sacrifice, but shall bear it willingly."

St. Petersburg, Jan. 23.—The military had complete possession of the city this morning and quiet prevailed in all sections.

After the last volleys in the Vassili Ostroff quarter at midnight the men abandoned the few barricades which they held until that hour and retired. The word was passed around by the leaders to remain quiet for the present.

During the night a fine, damp snow fell, covering the ugly red stains and obliterating all traces of the conflict of yesterday and with the break of day the city, except for the presence of troops, in the streets had resumed its normal appearance. The shops had reopened and general traffic was partially resumed.

The men appeared at work in several of the factories and mills, including the works of the Russian Westinghouse company, but the managers in a majority of cases told the men to remain away for a few days and that in the meantime they would receive their pay.

The people generally were nervous and apprehensive and kept indoors. The strikers, looking weary and haggard after the excitement of yesterday, collected in sullen little groups in the vicinity of their various headquarters and yesterday's barricades awaiting the decision of their leaders regarding the plan of action. They were in an ugly mood and broke out in curses whenever soldiers marched by.

An early morning tour showed that a cordon of troops barred the entrances of the city from the big industrial sections. The bridges were still held by the guards regiments, it being rather strange to see the officers of the imperial guards, the pets of the St. Petersburg drawing rooms, riding thoroughbreds and doing police duty in the streets around the Winter palace. There was no trace of excitement.

The big square, which yesterday was filled with troops, was empty, but inside the palace court beyond the sight of the passersby a regiment of dragoons and several companies of infantry were quartered.

The authorities have advised the factory owners not to admit the men as they had stolen a lot of dynamite bombs and might destroy property.

The troops, most of which had been withdrawn from the streets in the center of the city during the night, were reported during the forenoon to have assembled in considerable strength at the principal points. Traffic across the bridges and the usual paths over the ice was interrupted. Street cars, including electric lines, were running over the frozen Neva, sledges as well as heavy vehicles were circulating freely. The strikers, apparently finding it impossible to reach the center of the city in organized masses, were entering it singly or in small groups traversing the street sullenly without stopping to converse or look at the windows as has been their custom. Many of the principal shops are closed. Those which are open keep up the window gratings. A strong force of cavalry is patrolling the streets, squads of infantry are posted at the corners and public anxiety is acute.

Interior Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky at 11 o'clock this morning, telegraphed orders to close the headquarters of the Workmen's Union. This was done by the workmen themselves without police interference.

Rumors were current that the strikers proposed to proclaim a general attack on property and a reign of anarchy but the labor leaders denied this in the most vigorous terms. One of Father Gopon's lieutenants declared that the leaders of the strikers had resolved to preach the gospel of armed resistance and the overthrow of the autocracy, but that it did not carry with it a threat of pillage or an attack on property.

The police have not yet been able to locate Father Gopon though they are searching for him everywhere.

His whereabouts is known to only half a dozen trusted lieutenants through whom he issues orders. No newspapers have appeared since Friday except the Official Messenger, containing the government decrees which is printed under military protection at the office of the state bank where the bank notes are issued.

Official accounts of yesterday's affair were posted on all the bulletin boards. Strikers who came to read spat upon them. It is reported that one of the meetings in the early hours this morning some of the strike leaders discussed the advisability of sending delegations to the various embassies to appeal to the foreign powers for protection, but no action was taken, at least no deputations had appeared at any of the embassies up to noon.

The situation continues very critical. The military have the upper hand in St. Petersburg and so long as the troops remain true they can crush any attempt at resistance in the capital. But the eyes of all are turned towards the interior for the effect which the news will produce in the big centers.

Considerable excitement exists at Moscow, but no open demonstration has been reported. The workmen and social democrats are planning a complete strike at the old capital for Wednesday.

At Sevastopol the admiralty works, as already cabled, are reported to be in flames. No confirmation is obtainable of the reported revolt of troops in the Caucasus. There are continued rumors of disaffection among the troops here.

It is now reported that in addition to the Moscow guard regiment the Finland and Izmailosky regiments declined to obey orders to fire yesterday.

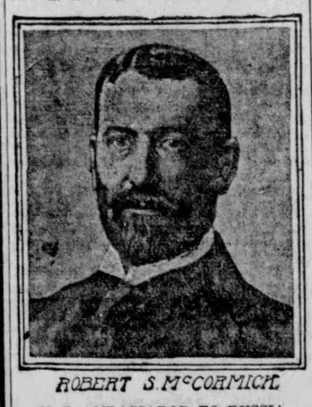
This afternoon the city again resembled an armed camp. Strikers continue to drift toward the Palace square and the Cossacks and police are having more and more difficulty in keeping the crowds moving.

The police have closed all the gunsmith shops and firearms and other weapons have been removed from the windows and locked up in the cellars. The city is filled, as on yesterday, with sensational rumors, among them being one that Grand Dukes Alexis and Sergius are already on their way to the frontier.

As the day advanced the crowds on Nevsky Prospect increased, but the police did not allow them to collect. Squadrons of Cossacks with lances and carbines patrolled the thoroughfare as a reminder of what would happen at the least disturbance. Half a regiment of infantry stacked arms and remained on duty on the Morskaia, a fashionable boulevard of the city, and at noon troops were again marched into the palace square where people were once more trying to collect. All the grand duke's palaces were strongly guarded.

St. Petersburg has often witnessed rioting, clearing the streets of demonstrators and Cossack charges with whips and sabres, but the bloodshed of yesterday is unparalleled in its history and the many stories of brutality told by the populace seem to have convinced them that a program of deliberate bloodletting was planned to overawe the strikers. This is most indignantly denied by the authorities who protest most earnestly that they regret that the situation compelled such stern measures. They say order had to be restored or the city would have fallen into the hands of the mob. The sale of petroleum has been forbidden by the police to prevent the possibility of the strikers attemping to destroy the city by fire. The troops received their noon meal in the streets, steaming camp-kitchens being driven from place to place.

An instance of the perfect military management occurred shortly after 1 o'clock today when there was a disturbance on the palace bridge. A bugle rang out and in less than a minute five squadrons of cavalry emerged from neighboring streets at the gallop charging to the point of alarm. But the few obstreperous, half-drunken strikers had already been overpowered, placed in sleighs and taken to jails.



ROBERT S. McCORMICK

U. S. AMBASSADOR TO RUSSIA.

Beyond the infantry stood squadrons of the Chevalier guards and the horse guards without their lances, cuirasses or the usual gay trappings. A whole row of ambulances drawn up near the palace served as a grim reminder of the stern business on hand.

The crowd of strikers in and out of the admiralty gardens continued to grow hourly, swelled by arrivals from the Nevsky prospect which touches on the boulevard skirting the gardens. The strikers manned and held a small edifice at the corner of the gardens and poured out constant objurgations and reproaches at the troops. It was in vain that officers requested them to disperse.

Many strikers brought their wives and children.

"You soldiers are our brothers; you cannot shoot these little ones," they exclaimed. But as the pickets and patrols continued driving off the people the demonstrators began to give way and the bitterest insults and oaths, in which the Russian vocabulary is particularly rich, became frequent.

"We are not Japanese; why brutalize us? Will you shame the mother who bore you, who was a Russian like ourselves?" were some of the cries that were heard.

Beginning of the Trouble.

A long-haired student among the crowd hurled an insulting epithet at an officer, who sent a couple of men to arrest him. The crowd tried to rescue the student, but the latter was dragged and kicked across the sunlit square, his long hair tossing in the wind. The crowd broke into a storm of hoots and hisses. Then a young workman jeered at a soldier, who applied his rifle butt and with the help of comrades, dragged the workman, despite his piteous pleadings to the lockup.

Every time the troops moved the crowds hissed them. The crowd at the latter place swelled to huge proportions, blocking the bridge across the canal. The order came at 1:30 p. m. to clear them off. The colonel commanding the Horse Guards uttered a short, sharp command; the troopers drew their swords and advanced at a quick trot and then broke into a gallop, heading straight for the Moika where they were lost in a cloud of snow. Shrieks from the wounded resounded. Then came a deadly silence, broken only by the galloping of ambulance horses.

At the corner of the admiralty gardens the crowd persisted in refusing to move on, clamoring for the emperor, and continually hurling abuse at the troops, but attempted no violence. Two companies of the Preobrajensky guards, of which Emperor Nicholas himself was formerly colonel, which had been standing at ease in front of the palace, formed and marched at double quick towards the fatal corner. Events followed with awful swiftness. The commanding officer shouted:

"Disperse! Disperse! Disperse!"

Many in the crowd turned to flee but it was too late. A bugle sounded and the men in the front ranks sank to their knees and both companies fired three volleys, two with blank cartridges and the third with balls. Hundreds of corpses strewed the sidewalk. Many women sank as they were trying to escape.

Mangled corpses of persons of all ages and both sexes strewed the ground.

One boy of thirteen had his skull pierced and rent by bullets.

Great splashes and streams of blood stained the snow.

Mothers Search the Streets.

Only a few of the victims remained alive, for the fatal volley was fired at a distance of not more than twenty paces, and so the ambulances had little work to do. The police recruited a large number of droshkis (sleighs) to carry off the dead.

Heartrending scenes were witnessed as wives, husbands, sons and mothers came up to claim their dear ones and were carried off with them in the sleighs.

The crowd drifted up to the Nevsky prospect, yelling:

"Murderers! Murderers!"

The square resumed its calm aspect, the troops returning to their stations.

It was now the turn of the crowd stationed at the Morskaia entrance to the square where the horse guards repeated the exploit with which they had cleared the Moika, and drove the people pell-mell down the thoroughfare.

Then the troopers moved off and disappeared down the street, the crowds shrieking "murderous dogs," but quickly vanishing before them. A few who were wounded were picked up and conveyed to a drug store on the opposite corner of the grand Morskaia and the Novski prospect. A crowd quickly formed outside the drug store, and an orator was found for the occasion. Standing on the steps of the drug store, he addressed the impromptu meeting thus:

"Comrades: We came humbly and peacefully to meet the emperor and lay our grievances before him, but the emperor refused to see us and instead soldiers were sent to shoot us down. Then all I can say is he is no emperor."

"Down with the emperor!" shouted the crowd.

"We have suffered under the sway of the Chinovniks." "Down with the Chinovniks!"

Crowd Is in Frenzy.

"We hoped for redress, but none is no longer possible; we can win our rights only by fighting. (Down with the autocracy,' yelled the crowd.)

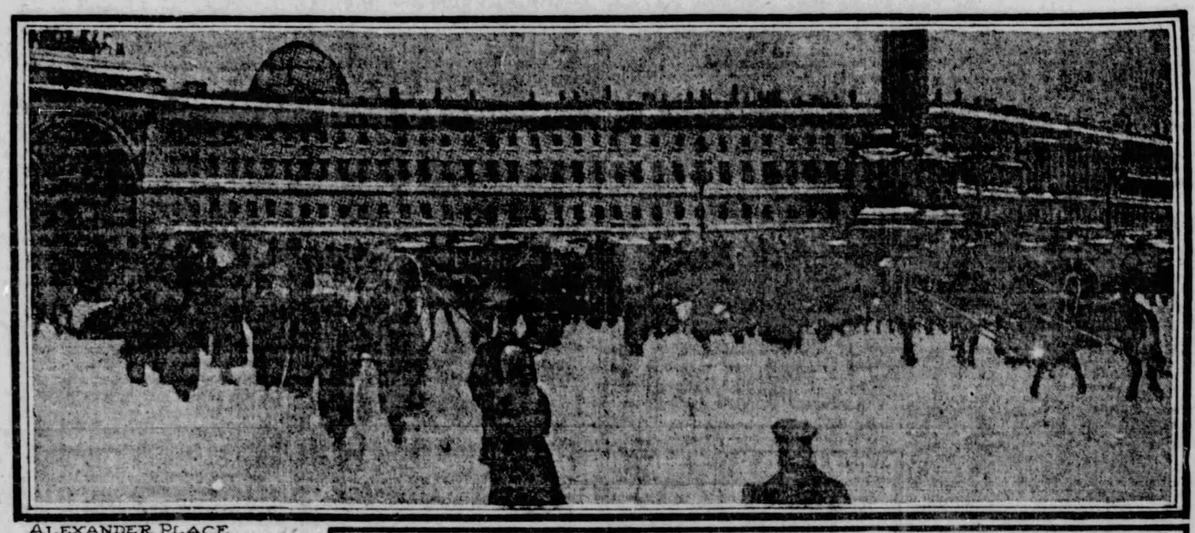
"Our only chance of redress is from representatives of the people. ('Long live the constitutional assembly!')

"Then all I have to say is to arms, comrades, to arms."

"To arms!" was the thunderous response.

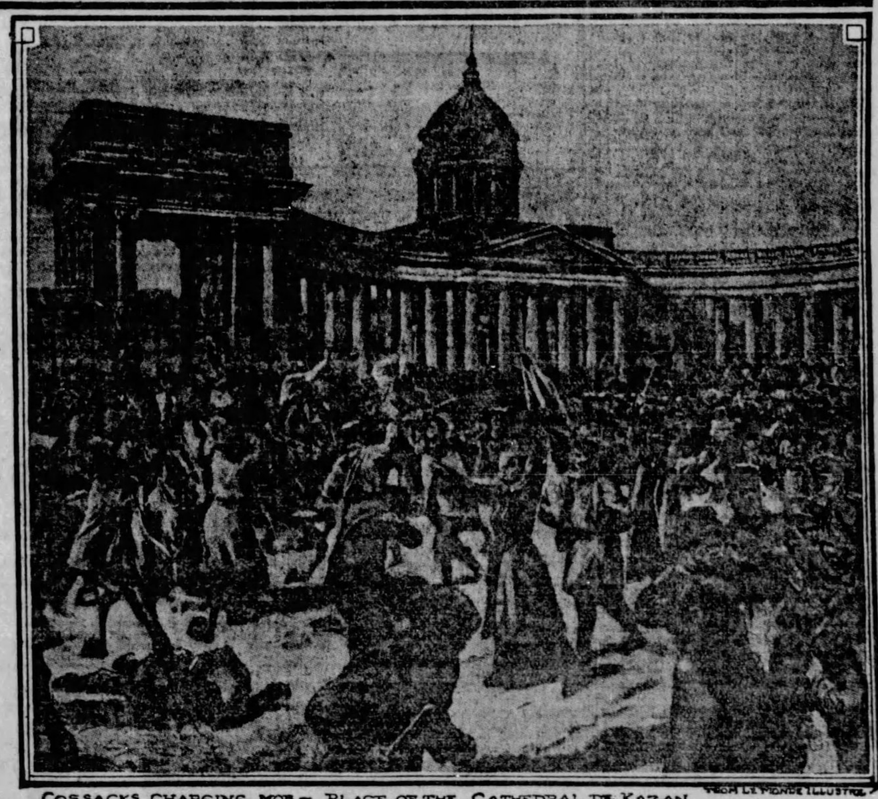
The crowd, now aroused to a state of frenzy at the sight of the wounded who were being brought out of the drug store and placed in an ambulance saluted them as martyrs. Every head was uncovered as the victims were conveyed away.

(Concluded on Seventh Page.)



ALEXANDER PLACE AT THE WINTER PALACE.

FROM BLACK AND WHITE



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VERY WEALTHY, Attractive Maiden wants at once kind husband. No objections to honorable, capable poor man. Address Cook, 67 Fleetwood, Chicago.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe, speedy regulator. 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

WE FIND PLEASANT EMPLOYMENT at $2.00 to $4.00 a day for ladies at home, without charge. For information, address, BURT-DRAKE NOVELTY CO., Toledo, O.

AGENTS Quick sales, 200 to 500 per cent profit selling latest ready made signs. Merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight. Big assortment. New plan free. Barkdull Co., 880 Huron St., Toledo, O.

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS:—Don't ruin your manhood by secret habits. My new Patented Electric Manhood Protector makes it impossible; a sure habit breaker. Quickly cures lost vitality, varicocele, weakening drains, etc., and develops small weak organs. No drugs. No belt. No C.O.D. fraud. Send for free illustrated book, sent in plain sealed envelope. ALLEN T. TODD, 406-16th ST., DENVER, COLO.

NOTICE OF ADVANCE

On or about Feb. 1, 1905, the shares of The Pure Gold Mines Co. will be advanced from 2 to 5c. a share; 3 full claims (30 acres) in famous Cripple Creek; 2 veins already cut; no debts; good reserve in treasury; easy time payments; best bank references; first allotment shares almost exhausted; work being vigorously prosecuted. Prospectus free. Write at once. PURE GOLD MINES CO., 725 Mack block, Denver, Colo.

A $1 14 K Solid Gold, Diamond Point Fountain Pen For 60c

Every Pen Guaranteed

We will send the Pen and The Weekly Blade one year for.... **$1.00**

Or we will give the PEN **FREE** to any one sending us two yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade one year at 50c each.

The Blade, Toledo, Ohio

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... $3.6
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to THE BLADE Toledo, O

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.70

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79 -7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7 jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE Toledo, Ohio.

The "Omega"

A Dainty Watch for Ladies and Girls

A $14.00 VALUE FOR $9.85.

We offer our lady readers a very dainty watch for the holiday season. This watch is 6 size, open face, stem wind and set, gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear twenty years, fitted with a 7-jeweled American movement, for only $9.85. The O size is the smallest ladies' watch made, being 1¼ inches in diameter, and can be worn as a chatelaine. We can furnish a very handsome, gold filled chatelaine pin for $1.50.

The regular price of this watch is $14.00, but we offer it to our readers for the holiday season at $9.85. Order early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The "Ideal"

A $13.00 VALUE FOR $7.95.

We offer our readers a 12 size, open face, gold filled, plain engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear 20 years, screw back, stem wind, lever set, fitted with an 11-jeweled American movement, for only.. **$7.95**

The regular value of this watch is $13.00. It is a 12 size, being the smallest size men's watch made, and therefore very suitable for boys as well as men who do not care for a large, heavy watch.

In ordering be sure to state whether plain, engine turned, or engraved case is desired. All watches are sent by registered mail.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Famous American Statesmen and Orators.

With biographical sketches, and their favorite orations.

This set consists of six volumes—nearly 400 pages in each volume—handsomely bound and printed from nice, clear type. The regular price of this set is $6.00. We have a limited number of sets which we offer our readers at $1.85 per set, all charges prepaid, or the set and the Weekly Blade one year for $2.00.

Every true American family should have this valuable work. It is a library in itself. You will never have another opportunity to get this set at the price we offer it. Get your order in at once, as we cannot fill any orders at this price after our present supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Boys' Outing Shirt and Bloomers.

Nos. 4539:—Ready made shirts are most unsatisfactory both as to material and workmanship, unless one buys a well-known make which usually costs more than the mother cares to spend for every day wear. By the use of a good pattern, the mother can make three shirts at about the cost of one ready made, and by so doing a good fit is obtained. In the design shown here, we have a model of the most approved style. A back yoke facing in pointed outline is used and the shirt is adjusted by shoulder and under-arm seams. The sleeves may be finished by wrist bands or permanent cuffs, and the neck by neck-band or turndown collar. A broad overlap in the front, and a patch pocket afford a neat finish to the garment. As to materials, white linen, gingham, percale, chambray, and mercerized cottons are usually employed.

In the bloomers shown here, (No. 4539), we have a style that is much more popular for growing boys than the tight-fitting trousers. In this particular model, a centre and inside and outside leg seams are employed in the shaping of the knickerbockers. Provision is made for elastics in regulating the fulness at the knee. And a fly or side closing may be adapted. Economical mothers need not be told how easy it is to make the boy a pair of "knickers" from a discarded or outgrown garment of an older brother. Boys clothes (that is good clothes) if bought ready made, are very expensive and by the use of a good pattern a most satisfactory garment may be made at home at very little expense of time or material. Linen, duck, cheviot, tailor-goods and serge may be used.

Sizes for shirt, No. 4523:—8, 10, 12, 14, and 16 years.

Sizes for bloomers, No. 4539:—4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 years.

Ladies' Blouse.

No. 6123:—In this pretty blouse we have a quaint and original fashion that will give breadth to the shoulder and look well on any figure. These long, drooping shoulder effects are characteristic features of all the new models and any design that does not bring this about, either by trimming or long shoulder seam, may be immediately stamped as "old style." In this design, the blouse is made with a duchess closing and a few gathers at the shoulder in front afford fashionable fulness over the bust. The back is plain, save for a few gathers at the waist. The sleeve is the popular bishop style with full lower portion attached to a narrow cuff. The pattern also includes a peplum, a smooth-fitting, circular piece which is stitched to the lower edge of the belt.

Of course, everybody knows that webbing is the only thing used for shirt waist belts these days. It is firm enough to hold the waist down and then, too, the skirt can be pinned to the waist without fear of tearing either skirt band or waist. This, together with the shaped peplum aids not a little in the fit of the garment.

The shirtwaist is so made that one can wear it without the collar, and a good idea is to have two or three separate collars—say one made of material like the waist—one made of silk and trimmed with silk ruching and one made of all over lace and edged with fringed ruching.

In this way many delightful little changes may be made and at comparatively slight expense. Medium size requires 3½ yards of goods, 36 inches wide. Silk, pongee, lightweight woolens and mercerized goods are suitable to the mode.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Girl's School Coat.

No. 4513—At this season of the year the school girl needs a light coat for every day wear, that is not too "fussy" and yet has a certain amount of style to it. In the little model shown here the season's style of stole collar adds to the appearance of the coat, although the coat may be worn with or without either cape or cape and stole. This makes the pattern more desirable, for if there are two little girls in the family, one might have a coat made with just shoulder cape alone, and the other might be just with the collar and stole without the cape.

The only trimming necessary is the machine stitching which always gives a pretty finish. The sleeve is the regular coat sleeve. One might easily make this little coat from an old discarded overcoat or serge skirt. Almost every woman has an old walking skirt of good material that would answer very nicely for material for a jacket.

Lady's cloth, serge, cheviot, silk or velvet, could be used in the construction, and if additional trimming is desired, wear a lace collar, or trim the corners of the collars and ends of the stole with little lace medallions. Size 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE.

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write today. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 688, Watertown N. Y.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Just to be good, to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet, and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an idea as noble as difficult.

THURSDAY.

Real character is not outward conduct, but quality of thinking.

FRIDAY.

Never fancy you could be something if only you had a different lot and sphere assigned to you. What you call hindrances, obstacles, discouragements are probably God's opportunities.

SATURDAY.

Every woman is happy with her work well laid out before her for some few straightgoing hours. Her occupation is so apt ordinarily to consist chiefly of interruptions.

SUNDAY.

Children have moral measles sometimes. Only let them alone and they will get well of themselves.

MONDAY.

Time past is irrevocably gone—let it alone: time future will inevitably come—lose no moments waiting for it; time present is irredeemably yours—use it.

TUESDAY.

We cannot always succeed; but if we fail, we can always fail—in good spirits.

A GIFT SOMETIMES NOT DESIRABLE. HOW WE LOOK TO OTHER PEOPLE

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us
And foolish notion."

When Robert Burns wrote these well known lines, he was, doubtless, thinking of his own life into which "Monie a blunder" entered, and "foolish notion" from which it would have been well to be free. Whether a sight of "oursels as others see us" would always have the effect to cure us of our infirmities of the moral nature, I am not altogether sure. It might do it if we had reached the "place of desire" for a change, but there is always the danger of hurt vanity and wounded self-love, which sometimes arouses only resentment. It is true either individually or as a nation.

As a people, we do not take kindly to severe criticism. This is the land of the free, the home of the brave, and we are sure the future holds for us only splendid prosperity. No other nation equals us in intelligence, resources, strength and possibilities. Thus do we see ourselves. Once in a while the mirror is turned towards us, and we catch a glimpse of our reflection as it is shown to other peoples. It is usually a matter of astonishment to learn that we look far from perfect, and that we have not hesitated to throw stones even while living in glass houses.

Individually, as said before, the same is true. It frequently happens that we find ourselves suddenly arraigned for a fault which we have not deemed ourselves to be guilty of. Other and even more grievous ones we may acknowledge, but not this. It hurts cruelly to find ourselves blamed for that of which we honestly believe ourselves innocent, and for which blame we can see no reason.

The wisest possible course under such circumstances is to go as near as can be to the point of view of those by whom we are judged, and take an impersonal survey of oneself and action, from that vantage place. It is not easy or pleasant, and never exhilarating, but sometimes it is extremely wholesome. Because this is true, the wish of Robert Burns, is, after all, not an undesirable one to make.

Speaking of "seeing oursels as others see us" as a nation, brings to my thought a volume recently published in which the German writer, Hugo Munsterberg, the professor of psychology at Harvard University, "vivisects" the American people. The book was written in his own language, and its original purpose was the enlightenment of his own nation. From a man of such culture and experience it becomes exceedingly interesting as showing the impression which, after a little over two centuries of growth, we, as a people, make upon an intelligent foreigner. It must be confessed, however, that while he occasionally cuts deep, as a whole, he looks through glasses that reflect our virtues rather than our follies.

The chapter upon American self-assertion is especially readable.

"The typical American," he writes, "feels himself in every social situation self-assured and equal; he is simply master of himself, polite but frank, reserved but always kind. He detests patronage and condescension as much as servility and obsequiousness. * * * One who grows up in such a social atmosphere does not lose his feeling of assurance on coming into quite a different society."

He illustrates his position by reference to the American war correspondent, MacGahan, who was the son of an Ohio farmer. His manner among the high officers and officials was simple and confident, though without a trace of imprudence or presumption. He spoke to them as man to man, possessed of the one idea of an honorable discharge of a duty in which they might be able and willing to give him assistance. It was said of him amusingly: "MacGahan could do anything with Ignatieff; he calmly paid court to Mme. Ignatieff, patronized Prince Gortschakoff, and gave a friendly nod to the Grand Duke Nicholas."

Professor Munsterburg finds that a latent humor pervades all social life, that the American is always ready for a joke and has one always upon his lips, however dry the subject of discussion may be, and however diverse the social position of those present. He attributes this humor, fresh and spontaneous, to the irrepressible feeling of equality which makes the "American ready to caricature himself or his best friend." He comments upon the quick perception of a humorous situation, which will sometimes turn the excitement of an angry crowd into hearty laughter, instantly restoring good feeling.

He sees another side to this picture. This good nature is really what permits the American to overlook carelessness and crookedness, and so opposes with a latent resistance all efforts at reform. "The individual, like the nation, has no gift for being cross . . . Since the country is prosperous and the world wags pretty well, no one ought to grumble if he is, now and then, imposed on, or if someone gets an advantage over him, or makes misuse of power." Dust is settling on the country, he thinks, and there is no great excitement to shake it off. "The cobwebs of economic interests are being spun from point to point, and will finally hide the nation's ideals."

Reading this one wonders somewhat if they have not already grown shaddowy. This author is altogether too kindly to say so, whatever he may think. He simply hints at a possibility. He speaks in plainer fashion when discussing the problems of population, especially that concerning the negro race.

The chapter devoted to women and their self-assertion is exceedingly interesting because, as is well known, the German is usually averse to the American woman's independence of thought and action. The conservatism of the author is most apparent when he discusses her self-assertion in social and public affairs. He writes:

Just as Lincoln said "that the American goverenment is a government of the people, by the people, and for the people," so certainly American society is a government of the women, by the women, and for the women. The part which the wife plays determines so unconditionally the social status of every home, that even a man who has his own social ambitions can accomplish his end in no better way than by doing everything to further the plans and even the whims of his wife.

He says that "the man pushes the baby carriage, builds the kitchen fire, and takes care of the furnace, so that his wife can attend to getting fashionable clothing; he denies himself cigars in order to send her into the country in the summer. And she takes this as a matter of course."

All this is very bad and needs looking after, the more especially when he tells us, that from whatever side we view it, the self-assertion of woman exalts her at the expense of the family.

He becomes almost hysterical when he comes to consider its general effect upon the intellectual life. An American woman, he says, who has scarcely a shred of education looks in vain for any subject on which she has not firm convictions already at hand, and her influence upon public opinion—politics always apart—spins a web of triviality and misconception over the whole culture.

To the self-assertion of women he lays the blame of the existing defects in medicine, in religion, and in the advance of reforms. At the same time he believes that the progress made by the United States in the last half century in perfecting its civilization is due to the very quality which he decries.

Whatever we may think with regard to the author's position, a volume like this is well worth reading and considering. We "see oursels" as we appear to other nations, and if our sensibilities are wounded, the wound may lead to betterment in the future.

schools and colleges in which our young people receive as good an education as they could elswhere. Berea college and the "Sue Bennett" Memorial school are first-class institutions of learning, and some of the teachers are of the mountain people.

Some folks seem to think that the mountain people fight for a living; and that feuds exist all through our section of the state. This is not true; at times there is trouble in some section or other in the course of years, but this can be found elsewhere than in the mountains of Kentucky. The riots in Cincinnati and other northern cities prove this, and it would be fairer if these critics would compare all localities, and magnify none, if they must write up such things as warfare.

What is needed to bring us correctly before the world is to have some one who cares more for the truth than for making a sensation, come and live with us for a while, and then write a true story of the mountain folks.

If this is accepted—as I hope it will be in the interest of the abused and misrepresented people, I should like to come again and tell you something of the modes of living and general characteristics of our mountaineers.

I thank dear Emily S. Bouton for the Christian love and pity she shows for us in her article, and am glad to tell her that she has been misinformed and that we are not as bad as we have been represented.—George M. Kerby.

The above letters are full of interest to the editor, although she by no means wished to convey the idea that all of the mountain folk are ignorant, any more than all city people live in slums. She wrote simply of conditions obtaining in some places.

THIS IS HOW.

In The Blade of January 5th, I find a request for a recipe for making self-raising buckwheat flour. Here is one we have used for several years, and have always found it satisfactory. I often prepare a sack of flour at a time, being careful to keep the proportions right:—Mildred Prescott.

To prepare the self-raising flour mix thoroughly 1 cupful wheat flour, two cupfuls buckwheat, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. When needed, mix with sweet milk or water.

ABOUT MEMBERSHIP.

"R. M.," Iowa, asks the requirements for membership in the departments of the Household page of The Blade. A member of any of the various departments of this page must be a subscriber to The Blade—either the daily or the weekly—or some member of her family must be. Then she must try to live up to the motto of doing all the good, to all the people, and at all the times, she can; this is intended more especially for the M. G. R.'s, but is a good idea for all of us. She—or he—must write something of general interest in the department she prefers, giving experiences and suggestions that will be helpful and entertaining.

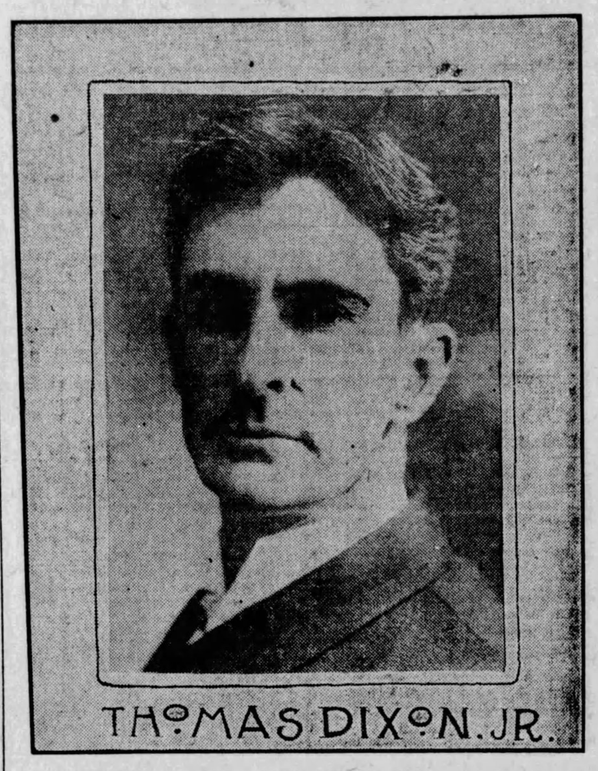
No religious or political discussions are allowed on this page, and all discussions are carried on in a spirit of kindness and desire for information.

For further particulars, "R. M." is referred to the page of today. All communications must be written with ink, on one side of the paper, and the real name and address of the writer given, though this will not be published if request is made to the contrary.

God's spirit is throned in the heart. He walks with us as a friend, He breathes into our spirit the inspiration of power and love and a sound mind. In the secret places of our trial and our doubt, in the hour when our nature trembles on the verge of fall, in the hour when our being asserts its immortal righteousness against a base temptation, He is with us.—Stopford Brooke.

THE CLANSMAN.

Thomas Dixon's Latest Novel.



THOMAS DIXON, JR.

Author of "The Clansman."

The Clansman is the title of Thomas Dixon's latest book, the second of a trilogy of Southern novels of which The Leopard's Spots was the first. The scenes are placed in Washington and the foothills of the Carolinas. The time is from 1865 to 1870.

The assassination of Lincoln, the impeachment of President Johnson, the brief reign of the negro in the South, and the birth of the Ku Klux Klan are a few of the salient points of this cyclonic novel, described by its author as "An Historical Romance of the Ku Klux Klan."

The story opens in Washington at the time of Lee's surrender, and shows the chaotic condition of national affairs, and the greater chaos following the assassination of Lincoln. A dominant figure in the novel is the Great Commoner, Austin Stoneman, whose prototype was Thadeus Stevens, a radical Republican, aggressively active in the reconstruction period. As he is pictured by Mr. Dixon he was a terrible old man who held greater power than the President of the United States. It was he who was the instigator of President Johnson's impeachment, and, animated by motives of personal revenge, it was his purpose to blot the old South off the map, apportion the lands to the blacks, give them the right of suffrage, and make them masters where once they were slaves.

Stoneman believed in his own forces. "There could be but one side to any question with such a man, and that was his side."

In part he carried out his revolutionary program, accepting the negro as his equal and endeavoring to force this same equality upon the Southerners. The result of his drastic measures was the forming of the Ku Klux Klan, whose purpose was—not lawlessness and license—but the restoration of law and order and protection for the defenseless.

Mr. Dixon is a Southerner and his affiliations are with the South. The embroidery of fiction with which he has surrounded facts is flamboyant, but that he has facts for his background none can deny. The story is told from the Southerner's point of view, though its author's purpose to show Lincoln as the true friend of the South is unmistakable.

The book is melodramatic, sensational and intensely partisan, but for all that it is a book that "grips;" a very cyclone of a book which sweeps the reader along in its path, and will not release him until the storm is spent. It is a story certain to repeat the successes of Mr. Dixon's earlier novels, and it will arouse as much discussion as to its faults and merits.

The excellent illustrations are by Arthur I. Keller.

Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

Here, There, Everywhere.

If a young woman is invited to visit at the home of her fiance, there will be nothing improper in her doing so, if the invitation comes from the mother or sisters, but she should not accept an invitation from the young man. Should the intended groom be a widower, the bride's mother or some elderly female relative could accompany her as chaperon. Very often these ante-nuptial visits are the means of more pleasant relations with the future relatives of the bride.

In sending invitations for a reception given in honor of any person, the name of the party or parties so honored should be placed near the bottom of the card, thus:

Mr. and Mrs. John Samuel Smith
at home
Thursday evening, January twenty-ninth,
from eight until eleven.
1908 Carelton Ave.
To meet Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dennison.

"Schoolgirl," if you are very far advanced in your English grammar, you would know that it is incorrect to say "I feel badly" instead of "I feel bad." You would not say you felt "warmly" instead of "warm" would you? And one would be as correct a sentence as the other.

Mrs. E. F. C., writes: Recently I was entertaining some friends at lunch in a public restaurant. There was a vacant seat at our table and just after we had been served, a woman who had been sitting in the room waiting for her friends, came over and sat down in this seat. I was slightly acquainted with her and she made that the peg on which to hang her conversation asking about various people whom we both knew, and, if you will believe me, that woman sat there until we had finished our luncheon, making it impossible for us to have any private conversation at all.

As we rose to leave the table, her friend came in and I overheard the woman telling her (the friend) that I had not the courtesy to introduce my friends, though we had all sat at the same table for half an hour.

Now my question to The Blade is this: had she any right to take her seat with us, without an invitation, even though it was a public restaurant, and did courtesy demand that I should introduce her to my friends at such a time?

In answer to the above, the woman had a right to take a seat at the table, provided there was no other vacant in the room, and she wished to eat her dinner, but under the circumstances as related by Mrs. C——, it would seem to be the grossest breach of good manners to force herself into a private company. It was not required by any law of politeness that she should have been introduced to the strangers.

"Tommy," the engagement ring is worn on the third finger—not counting the thumb as a finger—and should be as "good as your purse will permit," but be sure to get "her" one, for there is nothing that a girl takes more solid comfort with than her engagement ring. After she is married, she will continue to wear this ring as a guard to the wedding ring.

For your second question—marriage licenses are required in all states except Alaska, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York and South Carolina. As your letters indicate that you are a native of Ohio, you will be obliged to have a license, and The Blade wishes you much joy and happiness.

A saving soul writes to ask The Blade if it will not be perfectly correct to have a bride's "thanks" for wedding gifts printed. She says it takes too much time to answer them personally.

This lady must be fortunate in the number of her friends if her gifts are so numerous that it is burdensome to acknowledge them. She had better take a day off and devote it to this task—for she seems to regard it as such. If she cannot do this, it would be in better taste to omit thanks until she can see her friends, and then give verbal acknowledgements.

Generally, however, the bride writes notes of thanks to every one who made her a gift; writing as many as possible before her marriage and others as soon as she returns from her wedding journey.

CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone;
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

—International Sunshine Society Motto.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president-general of the International Sunshine society, is a native of Iowa, and grew up among the pioneer surroundings in Colorado, whither she was taken by her father at the age of four. She graduated from Colorado State university, normal department, and taught for a year in Boulder. Then she went east to make her own way in life.

CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN.

For several years she sang in New York as church soprano, but she had a fad of trying all the civil service examinations, and finally became inspector of customs in the United States service. Several important seizures are put down to her credit. For a long time she was private secretary to the street cleaning commissioner, being the first woman to be thus appointed in the state of New York. Leaving politics, she entered newspaper work and became one of the editors of the New York Recorder. There she began the Sunshine work that has developed into the International Sunshine society.

The first circle was formed by a band of the junior readers of the children's page of the paper, with the object of making Christmas scrap books for the children in hospitals. This was in October, 1893.

Since that time the work has grown steadily until the membership of the society runs into hundreds of thousands, and its energy goes into many channels, but all of it with the endeavor to spread good cheer and happiness.

Mrs. Alden is one of the best known club women in America. She was prominent in forming the Woman's Press club in New York, and in other strong movements for woman's advancement. Two books—Manhattan, Historic and Artistic, and Bushy, a story of child life in the Rocky Mountains, carry her name upon the title page as author.

ful shortening, two-thirds cupful of boiling water, one beaten egg, one teaspoonful each of soda and ginger, and half a teaspoonful of salt. Stir flour into the molasses, warm the butter so it will easily stir into the batter, add the sal soda and ginger dissolved in the water and, last, the egg well beaten. Beat hard until thoroughly mixed and bake in patty pans. The batter must be quite stiff, and it will requre about two and a half cupfuls of flour that has been sifted; but judgment must be used as to the amount of flour.

Another good recipe—this time by an Ohio cook—is:

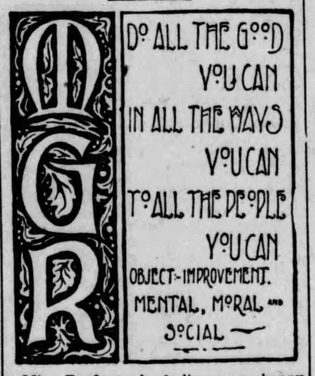
Oatmeal Cookies.

Two cupfuls each of sugar and shortening—preferably butter, or butter and lard mixed—eight tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, two eggs, one cupful each of chopped raisins and currants, four cupfuls each of flour and oatmeal, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Sift soda, spices and salt with the flour, mix sugar, shortening, milk and eggs, then the oatmeal and, lastly, the flour. These cannot be mixed but are dropped onto a buttered tin, from a spoon and baked in a hot oven.

Here is a recipe for a "wash-day dinner," that Mrs. Sarah Fanning, of Minnesota, pronounces "very good:"

Into half a pound of Hamburg sausage (ground beef) well seasoned with salt and pepper, mix one slice of crushed bread and one finely chopped onion. Form into small dumplings and drop into two quarts of boiling water, add four medium-sized potatoes sliced and a small onion. When the potatoes are done, the soup is ready.

For dessert: Cook four apples in just enough water to keep them from burning until they are tender, but not mashed. Place them in a baking dish, sweeten and pour over them a batter. Bake and serve either hot or cold. If hot, serve with cream and sugar; if cold, with any hot sauce.



Miss Prudence is feeling very happy today, made so by the fact that she can welcome to the meeting four of those who have "stood by" her for many years and have become as personal friends to her.

Thank you, girls, for coming—do so as often as you can.

First to enter is the United States official—"Lena Rivers":

"Em T. Head's" sweet face, and "Coralyn's" nice letter in the column, have given me an inspiration to call on the many M. G. R.'s at the beginning of this New Year. I am severing my connection with "Uncle Sam" and ere long shall enter a business college to finish a course in stenography—then, out into the wide, wide world to earn my bread by the sweat of my brow—and a typewriter.

Hurrah for the third chapter of that serial, but please, Mr. Zack Stubbs, don't have any "head-end collisions" or "hold ups" in it, for I do not like to read of such things; they make me nervous and afraid to go home these dark nights.

"Coralyn," in behalf of "Unicetti," I extend thanks for the Angora kitten. You neglected to give its name, but as it is white we shall call it "Snowflake," which will please "Unicetti," I know.

Though I am a trifle late for the Christmas tree, I would still like to hang a few gifts on it. To Miss Prudence I give a nice, easy chair and a two weeks' vacation in which she shall do nothing but sit and rest and have a perfectly good time. To "Oregon Bach" a cake of yeast foam and this nice little bunch of advice: Seek first the wife and all domestic virtues shall be added.

To "Violet Grey," a box of stationery, hoping it may be a reminder of the letter I am wishing she may write to me. To "Quien Saba" a pair of Indian moccasins; to Lancelot, a moustache cup and saucer; to "Fanny" a fish-hook and line; to "New England Girl" and "Olive Branch," each a nicely bound volume of Mother Goose Melodies. To "Ozard Phil," I send a snuff-box; to "Mr. Smiley" a paper collar; to John, Jr., a pocket-knife without any blades—lest he might in a fit of absentmindedness cut his fingers. For Mrs. "Make Haste," "Susie" and all of the other M. G. R. matrons, I send a broom with this advice attached:

"In sunshine use the brushy part—
In storms, the other end."

"Jess McDonald" shall have an extra pair of spurs and to each and every other M. G. R. I send my heartiest good will and best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

I am confident that this year holds many golden opportunities in store for us, and I pray we may lose none of them. For myself I expect to be busier than ever, but by patient, persistent effort I hope to win. Whether or not I succeed, I promise that I will wander back to tell of the sorrows and joys of the year, though I may not be able to come often.—"Lena Rivers."

Won't some one please place a chair for this guest? She is so worn out with her journey that she must, indeed, need to rest, but as soon as she catches her breath, we shall all be very glad to listen to her—as we always are:

Oh, dear, I am so vexed for fear I am too late for the party. I am sure I started in time, and should have been with you sooner, if I had not undertaken to come on that hand-car with "Zack Stubbs." Just think of it. He lost me off before we reached the Ohio state line and never even missed me. It is provoking that he should be so careless with freight and passengers, but I suppose the fault was partly mine because I did not hold on tighter when I knew what a hurry he was in. He sent that car on "like the wind" and had no time to look out for me, or "Little Sister," whose fate I do not know, but fear she, like myself, will be late at the party—not because we have dropped "out" of the M. G. R. crowd, but because we dropped "off" the hand-car.

My pretty gifts, oh, my pretty gifts! I know I started with something for everyone, but they are scattered to the four corners of the earth by this time. I know I had a goodly stock of patience for Miss Prudence, a pretty little "housewife"—(hand-made) for Oregon Bach, a bag of pleasant thoughts for "Bookie," a neighborly handshake for "Little Sister," a patent brake for "Zack Stubbs" and I wish I had given it to him when we started—an old-time birch rod for "Buckeye Schoolma'am" a perpetual calendar for "Make Haste" and a telescope for "Brown Eyes"—to enable him to spy out certain kinds of nests.

There was a bag of toys for the M. G. R. children, a roll of music for "Annie Laurie," a large goldbug for "Phebe Bird," a yule log for Mrs. "New England Girl," a great, big icicle for "Florida Bach," though I fear it will be melted before it reaches him.

I have, in spite of all my calamities, a heart full of sympathy for "Quien Saba," and any others who have met with sorrow and trouble, and I wish for all a prosperous and happy New Year.—"Indiana Wabash."

"Coralyn" sends a lovely message for Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s. She compliments the School Mistress on her story and says nice things for all. For her share in these Miss Prudence thanks her, and admits that all "Coralyn" says about the pleasure this work brings to the Chaperone is true.

Banner Puzzlers

For December.

Solutions ..... Pauline
New Work ..... Hawkeye

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1832 and died in 1904. He was chief of general staff of the 10th Army Corps during the Franco-Prussian war, and succeeded Von Moltke as chief of staff in 1888. He was field marshal in 1889, and commander-in-chief of allied forces in China in 1900.

HENRY.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If a barn is 36 ft. wide, and the height is 10 ft. more at the ridge than at the eaves, what is the length of the rafters?

HAWKEYE.

3.—HALF-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—To permit.
2.—An oblique look.
3.—To lease.
4.—A conjunction.
5.—A letter.

W. C. MOLLETT.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in new, but not in old;
My second's in silver, but not in gold;
My third is in sheep, but not in hog;
My fourth is in cat, but not in dog;
My fifth is in brown, but not in grey;
My sixth is in night, but not in day;
My seventh's in horse, but not in mule;
My eighth is in chair, but not in stool;
My ninth is in ground, but not in great;
My whole is the name of my native state.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the "Wall of Antoninus"?

CLEO DAVIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "He that would succeed in this world must make a correct use of his pronouns. Utter the 'you' twenty times where you utter the 'I' once."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of January 12.

1.—Giacomo Antonelli.
2.—10 cents. (See Chat.)
3.—Key to cryptograph: The numbers correspond to the letters of the alphabet.
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Visit, Ezbai, night, Uneda, Satan. Primals, Venus; finals, Titan.
5.—The United States has never been clear of debt, but was practically so in 1836, when the national debt was reduced to $328,582. This amount lay in the vaults of the treasury, and was set aside for the purpose of paying the debt, but the claims were not presented, hence the debt was not paid in full.
6.—Lord Byron wrote:
"But words are things; and a small drop of ink
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think."

Chat.

The solution sent by Crow to his problem answered today is this:

The price is 1 cent per 7 eggs, and 3 cents each for all left over. A has one 7 which brings 1 cent, and 3 left over at 3 cents each equals 3x3 plus 1 equals 10. B has four 7's at 1 cent, equals 4 cents, and 2 left over at 3 cents equals 2x3 plus 4 equals 10. C has seven 7's at 1 cent, equals 7 cents, and 1 left over at 3 cents, equals 3x1 plus 7, or 10.

The class in the 'Cademy today consisted of Chas. McFarlin, W. A. C., Geo. Vore, H. A. Winslow, Pauline and W. P. E.

Chas. McF., send as many puzzles at one time as you wish to, but always send all solutions with them. Your anagram puzzle cannot be used because of the difficulty in seting it up. Try something less intricate.

Wm. A. C., you are very welcome to the 'Cademy, and have made a good beginning.

Geo. Vore, hope to see you every week this year.

H. A. Winslow, your solution of Nemo's problem is excellent.

Pauline, here's wishing you many "Happy New Year."

W. P. E., on hand as usual! Good boy!

The Schoolmistress wishes to impress it upon her pupils that the only way in which they can be sure of their lessons reaching her with the least possible delay is to put "For O. W. C." in one corner of the envelope. Otherwise they go to the Household editor and are often kept back for a week or two.

As there were no puzzles on January 5th, the list of December 29th will be credited on that date, as the December solutions were closed before these answers reached the office.

A SONG OF SNOW TIME.

Sing a song of snow-time
Now it's passing by,
Million little fleecy flakes
Falling from the sky;
When the ground is covered,
And the hedge and trees,
There will be a gay time
For the chickadees.

Boys are in the schoolhouse,
Drawing on their slates
Pictures of the coasting-place,
And thinking of their skates;
Girls are nodding knowingly,
Smilingly about,
Thinking of a gay time
When the school is out.

Three o'clock, four o'clock,
Bang! goes the bell;
Get your hats and cloaks and wraps,
Hurry off pell-mell!
Bring along the coasters all
If you want some fun;
Up to the hill-top
Jump and slide and run!

Steady now! Ready now!
Each in his place!
Here we go, there we go,
Down on a race!
Sing a song of snow-time,
When the flakes fall;
Coast-time, skate-time,
Best time of all!

—Our Dumb Animals.

A RACE WITH A STAMPEDE

About half the time you can tell what stampedes cattle and half the time you can't. Sometimes a herd will be lying fast asleep on a quiet night. Suddenly a steer jumps up, sends out a great, snorting puff from his nostrils, and races off into the darkness.

And behind him may race two thousand of his companions, all going for dear life and apparently scared out of their wits.

A very slight thing will start a herd going. One night I saw a herd stampeded by the lighting of a cigarette. The cattle were sleeping peacefully when one of the Mexican herders, riding slowly on his pony around the outskirts of the herd, rolled himself a cigarette, took out the flint and steel, an ancient way of striking a light which we ranchmen have, and proceeded to light up.

At the very first sharp click of the steel against the flint a big steer jumped to his feet with a snort; and before you could say Jack Robinson every other one of those two thousand head of cattle was careering wildly over the plain, rushing with frantic, blind terror and a great thunder of hoofs which fairly shook the ground, into the dark night.

Men could no more have stopped that stampede than a man could hold a steam engine with one hand. It took us ten days to get the herd together again.

Another time I saw a herd stampeded by a man removing his slicker from his saddle. The night was intensely dark and it had begun to sprinkle. A cowboy started to put on his slicker—such a coat as fishermen and sailors call an oil-skin coat. It stuck to the saddle where he had it strapped, and as he pulled it free, it made a crackling sound. In an instant the sleeping herd was awake and off like the wind over the plains.

I happened to be on my horse right in the path of the stampeded cattle, and there was nothing for it but to ride for life.

Away we went across the midnight plains, my horse straining every nerve and sinew, and I urging him forward with the certain knowledge that if he stumbled, the terrified animals behind me would trample us into mud.

There is nothing left of a horse or rider when a herd of two thousand cattle has passed over them. They are literally stamped out of existence.

The only thing to do under such circumstances is to keep going and trying to keep out of the way if you can. Suddenly in the darkness my horse struck a barbed wire fence. It was a fence of my own and I knew that it contained four strands of barbed wire. I heard the wires snap like pistol shots as my horse plunged through the obstruction.

"It's all up; this is my last herd," thought I to myself.

I supposed that the wires would have so cut my horse that he would soon begin to falter from loss of blood and then fall down, which would have been the end.

But he kept straight on, and for an hour I rode at a terrific speed. Then I knew by the sounds of the trampling feet of the herd that it had swerved to one side or I, in my wild ride, had edged to one side—at any rate I knew that I was no longer in its path.

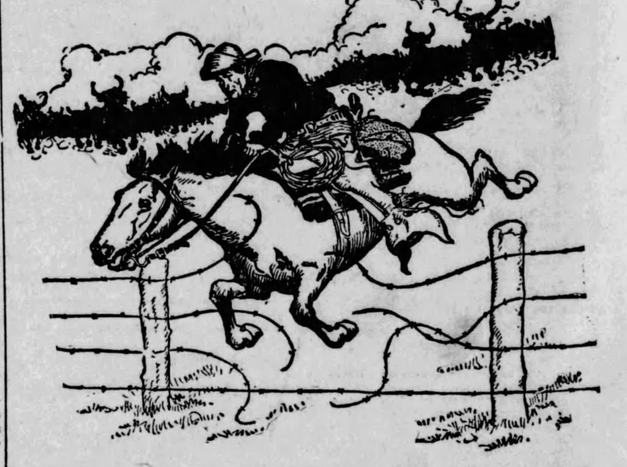
I was safe, but mightily used up, and when I drew rein, my poor horse was nearly dead; not, as I had expected, from his wounds, but from sheer exhaustion.

When I came to examine him I found that he had hardly been scratched by the barbed wire when he plunged through. It was a most remarkable—nay, Providential—escape from a horrible death.

Don't you believe anyone who tells you that a herd of stampeded cattle can be stopped when once it has got fairly going. It can't be done. Before it is under way—at the very first, before the animals have got really going—a stampede can be stopped, or rather prevented, by a skillful cowboy; but not after the panic has seized the steers in its grip.

Sometimes it does not even take the striking of steel against flint, or the crackling of a slicker, to stampede a herd. The animals break out apparently from sheer nervous hysteria.

Cattle are queer creatures, and even we who live all the time among them do not understand them thoroughly.—H. Ervan in The American Boy.



SUDDENLY MY HORSE STRUCK A ARBED WIRE FENCE.

The Cozy Corner

A WORD FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

I hope I may be pardoned if I send a few words upon a subject that has been recently referred to in the columns of The Blade. I have been an interested reader, and great admirer, of the excellent editorials and letters in this paper, because of their great value along moral and social lines, but I would like to make a few comments upon the article relating to the mountain people of Tennessee and Kentucky, which, though very interesting, shows that the writer has been misinformed in some respects, as to the subject under discussion.

You say truly, "how little we know of the lives and characters of these people," and we might emphasize the last word of the sentence. The "courage and daring and rough loyalty" which you "cannot help admiring" is strikingly true. If you will examine the records I think you will find that the first two congressional districts of Tennessee furnished more volunteers to the federal army during the rebellion—according to the population—than any other two in the United States.

The mountain people are not properly understood; the same extraordinary valor shown in war time causes that fierce zeal which scorns oppression in any form and is so notorious in the bloody feuds of these people.

It is, no doubt, true, that great intellectual and moral darkness is to be found in the mountain regions of Tennessee and Kentucky, but there are also some who are fairly intelligent in these mountain fastnesses, where may be found Bibles and books of history and poems; and on the walls of one of the houses may be seen diplomas showing that some members of the family have had advantages of the higher education.

True, some of the inhabitants of these mountain towns have never seen a railroad train, but at the same time these are intelligent, refined people. In the First congressional district of my state there are over five hundred rural mail routes, many of which take in the country where no railroads are to be found, but the people are by no means heathen on that account.

It used to be said that eastern Tennessee exported but two commodities—dried apples and hard cider; but great changes for the better have taken place. "Moonshining" has been greatly reduced, and under a recent local option law, forty towns in our state have abolished saloons and in but twelve of the ninety-six counties can saloons be found. Our public school fund has recently been very materially increased and a compulsory school law is now pending in our legislature.

I trust you may find these facts of interest as giving you a correct account of the status of the mountain people of Tennessee.—H. Greeley Miller.

KENTUCKY, TOO.

In The Blade of December 29th I read something about the mountain folks and wish to tell you that whoever gave that information misrepresented these people in Kentucky. These informers are either very ignorant of the habits and characteristics of these people, or they had some hidden motive, or prejudice, that made them so misrepresent us.

The inhabitants of other states, and possibly in some parts of our own, seem to have very vague and degrading ideas of the mountain dwellers, and as to stories of fiction bringing us before the world, it certainly is fiction that represents us as ignorant and quarrelsome. We have a love for truth and do not care so much for fiction as the people in cities seem to; we have good and helpful books and we read and profit by them. We have school books, pictures and newspapers which keep us informed of what is going on in the world. We have

Here and There

Mrs. Ellen Terry, the famous actress, is a grandmother.

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy is the richest woman in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Lillie Langtry has been granted a divorce from Sir Hugo Gerard de Bathe.

Mrs. Mary Anderson de Navarro has been presented at the court of Spain.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has been granted a divorce from her husband.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Confederacy, is dead.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," is dead.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease, the famous Populist orator, is dead.

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"Just Something Common."

"A Friend in the Country" writes to ask if The Blade Cook will please give some "very common, cheap and easily made recipes." Of course she will, and right here is one that will appeal to this Michigan woman as it is sent by another from the same state:

Ann Arbor Cake.

One cupful of molasses, one-half cup-

DAY OF TERROR.

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

The wilder element in the crowd had now got the upper hand and proceeded to attack every officer in sight. A general driving up the Nevsky prospect was mobbed with shouts of "Murderer!!" His sword was captured as a trophy.

Another general was nearly dragged from his sleigh, but clutched the driver desperately and in escaping was struck on his bald head with a bottle and stunned. Swords were wrenched from several passing officers and the crowd shouted, "Break their swords, but do not beat them."

The appearance of several companies of infantry restored order, but the crowds refused to disperse and several volleys were fired and a number of people killed.

Half a dozen policemen were surrounded by a crowd in a neighboring side street. The policemen drew their revolvers and fired, and one of them was killed by a comrade's misdirected fire.

There was a very dramatic scene at the Narva gate when Father Gopon, in golden vestments, bearing aloft an ikon and flanked by two clergymen carrying religious banners, approached at the head of a procession of eight thousand workmen. Troops were drawn up across the entrance. Several times an officer called upon the procession to stop, but Father Gopon did not falter. Then an order was given to fire, first with blank cartridges. Two volley rang out, but the line did not waver. Then, with seeming reluctance, an officer gave the command to load with ball, and the next volley was followed by shrieks and cries of the wounded. As the Cossacks followed up the volley with a charge the workmen fled before them, leaving about one hundred dead or wounded.

It was evident that the soldiers deliberately spared Father Gopon.

One of the clergymen by his side was wounded, but he escaped untouched and hid behind a wall until the Cossacks passed, and he was then spirited away by workmen.

STRIKE IS SPREADING.

Moscow Is as Deeply Involved as Is the Capital.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 24.—While the city is quiet, there is still extreme tension in St. Petersburg, but from Moscow comes news that disorders have begun there, and the lull here may be only the precursor of another storm.

Not a single mill or factory has started up.

This is very significant as indicating that the workmen are being supplied with the sinews of war. None have applied for pay at the factories, although some have two weeks' pay coming to them.

The crowds in the streets are sullen, and several thousand additional troops

SUNDAY CASUALTIES.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 24.—The exact number of casualties on Sunday is:

Killed	**96**
Wounded	**333**
Total	**429**

There have been no casualties among the strikers since Sunday.

were brought in at daylight and housed in barracks.

Machine gun batteries were also placed at several points for emergencies.

The terror of the people has been somewhat relieved, but the dread of the next few days continues. Many foreigners are leaving Russia.

The foreign embassies are not manifesting alarm. They are expressing confidence that the government will be able to handle the situation, and that there is nothing now warranting apprehension for the lives or safety of their fellow countrymen.

The authorities insist that the danger of the situation is exaggerated, continuing to scout the idea of a revolution and maintaining the ability of the government to meet all emergencies.

Professor Kareef and Mme. Annsky and Peschechonoff, three well known writers, and Town Councillors Kedrin

GUNS ARE ORDERED.

Berlin Jan. 24.—The Russian government has ordered the Ludwig Loewe Arms factory to supply so soon as possible 500 machine guns.

and Schnitkikoff, who are also lawyers, were arrested during the night.

Traffic between St. Petersburg and Moscow and St. Petersburg and Warsaw is uninterrupted. The Northern express arrived on schedule time.

During the afternoon came the news that workmen were going out at Kovno and Vilna but particulars were lacking.

Although the crowds on the Nevsky prospect continued to increase during the afternoon just as they did yesterday, there have been no collisions. Moreover, during the day several of the smaller mills resumed work and the men at other mills assured their employers that they were anxious to return but that the strikers threatened to kill them if they did so.

The wildest rumors are in circulation. A mob is reported to be marching on Tsarskoe Selo to see the emperor as the multitude marched to Versailles to ask King Louis XVI, of France, for bread in 1789, but the story is utterly without foundation. In certain quarters, where the woes of Russia are always laid to the door of Great Britain, the feeling against the British has become intense, it being charged that the British are furnishing money to bring about a revolution.

Cossacks while dispersing a crowd of strikers at 4 p. m., drew their swords and wounded several men. Work has been suspended at the works of the Belgian Electrical company, which furnishes the majority of the electrical supply of St. Petersburg.

PAMPHLETS ARE FLYING

Circulars Strewn in Capitol's Streets Urge Armed Rebellion.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 24.—St. Petersburg wears a less martial aspect today. Everywhere troops have been drawn into court yards. Only pickets are left outside and small squads of Cossacks are patrolling the streets. The stores along the principal thoroughfares are mostly closed and barricaded.

The damage done to store fronts along the Novsky prospect was more considerable than appeared last night. A large number of business premises were wrecked, the mob having devoted itself principally to confectioners and pastry cooks.

Enormous crowds of strikers and many sightseers, encouraged by the mild weather, were promenading the sidewalk this morning, and the streets cars were again in operation. A number of men were distributing proclamations. The people formerly were shy of accepting such documents, now they are eagerly accepting them, and have nicknamed them Lastotchke (Swallows) an allusion to the spring, which has become a synonym of revolution. They are all signed by "The Russian Social Democratic Labor Party." One proclamation dated January 22, reads:

"Comrades: So long as autocracy exists no improvement in our condition is possible. Therefore, we continue to inscribe on our banners the following demands:

"The immediate cessation of the war.

"The summoning of a constituent assembly of representatives of the people elected by universal and equal suffrage and direct secret ballot.

"The removal of class and race privileges and restrictions.

"The inviolability of the person and domicile.

"Freedom of conscience, speech, the press, meetings, strikes and political associations."

A second proclamation dated January 23, says:

"The proletariat of all countries are united.

"Citizens, you yesterday witnessed the bestial cruelty of the autocratic government. You saw blood flowing in the streets. You saw hundreds slaughtered, defenders of the cause of labor. You saw the death and heard the groans of the wounded women and defenseless children; the blood and brains of workingmen were spattered around where their heads had been laid.

"Who directed the soldiers to aim the rifle and fire bullets at the breasts of the laborers?

"It was the emperor, the grand dukes, the ministers, the generals, the nobles of the court. They are the murderers. Slay them!

"To arms, comrades!

"Seize the arsenals and the arms at the depots and at the guns' mouths. Lay low the prison walls! Liberate the defenders of freedom!! Demolish the police and gendarmie stations and all the corrupt and state buildings!!

"We must throw down the emperor and the government and must have our own government!

"Long live the revolution.

"Long live the constituent assembly of representatives of the people!"

A third proclamation appeals to the people not to attempt to injure private property. General Prince Vasilchikoff, commander of the guards, has not yet announced the stringent rules usually accompanying a state of siege, such as notifying persons not to leave their houses after 10 p. m. without special passes and the extinction of all lights in private houses after that hour. The authorities evidently are still confident that they have the situation well in hand.

There is no confirmation of the report that the emperor, the empress and their children are going to Copenhagen, or on another hand, that the emperor has decided to appoint a mixed commission of officials, employers and workingmen to consider the strikers' demands, notably the question of eight hours' work per day, and to make an investigation of the shooting of the strikers. All sorts of rumors are circulating in both official circles and among the workingmen.

A curious report spread among the men last night that the emperor had given in and that three white flags had been displayed over the winter palace, signifying that he had consented to reduce the maximum legal hours of work from eleven to eight. According to this legend the emperor would have displayed a red flag if he had decided to refuse the strikers' request. Many workingmen, deceived by this rumor, shouted in token of victory and this possibly was the reason that the strikers, believing they had already won the day refrained from committing excesses yesterday. Father Gopon's popularity is unimpaired but it is already evident that the social democrats are getting the upper hand and that they are urging the people to violence. From a trustworthy source it is learned that Father Gopon sent a letter to the social democrats in the following terms:

"They have fired upon and massacred us but we are not vanquished and the day of our triumph is nigh. Do not spoil our triumph by taking up arms and resorting to violence. Content yourselves with destroying the portraits of him who is no longer worthy to be our emperor."

This pacific admonition irritated the social democrats and does not meet with a response from the workingmen, who apparently are thirsting for vengeance and are clamoring for their leaders to distribute arms.

The revolutionists are also reported to be actively preparing bombs and infernal machines to wreck the post and telegraph offices and destroy other government property. The revolutionists talk wildly of issuing a manifesto declaring a provisional government. They seem to have broken completely with the zemstvoists, whom they treat with contempt on account of what they call their "truckling" to autocracy. Even Prince Trubetzkoi, who led the reformers of Moscow, is regarded by them with suspicion and even hatred because in an article published by the Pravo he described the revolutionists as a "Port Arthur inside of Russia," which Russia would have to overthrow.

M. Hessen, editor of the Pravo, whose advanced liberal views are well known, has been arrested. The workingmen's club has been closed by order of the prefect of police.

NEW RULERS ARE READY

Prominent Agitators Have Provisional Government Formed.

London, Jan. 24.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent reports that as the outcome of meetings of the party of Gorky, Annensky, Arsenieff and others and their adherents Saturday night and Sunday, a body of men has been constituted who regard themselves as the future provisional government of Russia.

As yet, the correspondent says, they are political ciphers, but they hope some sudden stroke of luck will enable them to overturn the existing regime, and at the same time they recognize the fact that nonsuccess may lead them to Siberia or the tomb.

The correspondent adds:

"I am not permitted to reveal their identity. They are not adventurers, but men of standing, whose names are widely known and deeply respected here and abroad. They have requested me to state that their financial policy would be to respect all Russia's loans and obligations entered into before January 22, but to repudiate any foreign loans contracted in the future.

"They have decided, in conjunction with the strike leaders, to appeal to English speaking peoples throughout the world for financial assistance to enable them to continue the struggle for freedom."

LAWYERS ARE ON STRIKE

Refuse to Plead and Adopt Resolutions of Sympathy.

London, Jan. 24.—A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg, time 12:21 p. m. today, says:

"A meeting of 350 barristers and solicitors has passed a resolution of solidarity with the strikers, protesting against the action of the government in provoking bloodshed, declining to plead in the courts, and deciding to open a subscription in aid of the propaganda."

Attack Russian Consulate.

Trieste, Jan. 24.—Several hundred workmen assembled before the Russian consulate here last night crying "Down with the czar!" "Down with tyranny!" "Down with absolutism!"

The police dispersed the crowd without difficulty. A few arrests were made.

Russian Meeting Dispersed.

Vienna, Jan. 24.—Workmen held a meeting in a hall here last night to discuss the strike situation at St. Petersburg. As soon as the first speaker mentioned the word St. Petersburg, the police official who always attends such meetings, ordered the meeting to be dissolved. His order was carried out amid tumult and protestation but there was no disorder.

Market Is Better.

Paris, Jan. 24.—The tone on the bourse today improved, being favorably influenced by the absence of discouraging advices from St. Petersburg. Business was restricted. Russians had an upward tendency and at the close was firm. Russian imperial fours were quoted at 87.80 and Russian bonds of 1904 at 500.00.

In the Latin Quarter.

Paris, Jan. 24.—The students of the Latin quarter, including a number of Russians, held a meeting today in sympathy with the St. Petersburg strikers and attempted to make a demonstration. The police broke up the meeting. No serious incident occurred.

Will Print the News.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 24.—The editors of four newspapers, The Russ, the Viedomistju, the Vostiju and the Grashdanin, declare their intention, as soon as the printers return to work and they are able to resume publication, openly to defy the consorship in the matter of strike news and Sunday's affairs. They have drawn up a letter to the censor saying they feel the gravity of the situation demands that they print the facts without minimizing or glossing them over. The Novoe Vremiya and other papers, however, refused to join, and the letter was not sent, but the editors of the four papers named agreed to adopt the course indicated.

Officers Are Arrested.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 24.—Davidoff, the captain, and Kurzeff, the senior officer of the battery from which the loaded shell was fired on January 19, striking the imperial pavilion and other buildings, have been arrested.

Docks Alone Escaped.

Sevastopol, Jan. 24.—The fire in the admiralty works broke out immediately after the second signal for beginning work was given at 7 a. m. yesterday. The flames burst simultaneously from different parts of the works and the whole building was so quickly involved that men in the modeling department barely escaped by jumping out of the windows. Energetic measures prevented the flames extending to the docks. The fire was under control at 1:30 p. m. The cause of the fire is unknown.

WILL SEE JAP DOCTORS

American Naval Surgeon Ready to Leave for Seat of War.

San Francisco, Jan. 23.—Lieutenant Commander W. C. Braisted, surgeon in the United States navy, is here awaiting the departure of the steamship Manchuria for Japan, whither he is going under instructions from Washington as a special observer for the navy department.

Surgeon Braisted, it is said, will watch the operations of the Japanese naval forces, to which he expects to be assigned and will make a careful inspection of the hospitals and note the success of all modern appliances used by the Japanese in rendering their hospitals sanitary.

Strikers Return to Work.

Fall River Mass., Jan. 19.—The thousands of operatives who have been idle for nearly six months as the result of the great textile strike, returned to work today. Every mill in the city was brilliantly lighted at 6 o'clock, the opening hour, and the streets in the mill sections of the city were thronged.

No Hotel for Washington.

Wichita, Kas., Jan. 19.—Wichita hotels refused admittance to Booker T. Washington, who lectured here last night. When Mr. Washington's manager sought to engage quarters for him at the leading hotel of the city, he was informed that colored people were not entertained there.

Mr. Washington was compelled to accept the hospitality of a friend here.

TRY TO KILL THE CZAR

Shower of Shrapnel Greets Him While at Worship.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 19.—The festival of the epiphany, the blessing of the waters, had just concluded at 1 o'clock this afternoon when simultaneously with the salute fired from the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress either a rain of bullets or a shrapnel shell swept over the chapel on the Neva in front of the winter palace where Emperor Nicholas and every member of the Romanoff family were participating in the service.

The missiles went high, entering windows of the splendid row of salons along the water front from which the empress, the ladies of the court and the members of the diplomatic corps, including Ambassador McCormick, Secretary Eddy and Second Secretary Bliss and all the high dignitaries of the state, army and navy were witnessing the glittering spectacle below. Fortunately the bullets passed over the heads of all present, striking the opposite wall and clattering down on the parquetted floor of the white salon.

The first impression of those who heard the crash was that it was due to falling crystals from the glass chandeliers and caused by concussion from the booming guns. Everybody had been laboring under a more or less nervous strain because of the strike situation, and when the truth was realized the windows were hastily vacated and the greatest excitement reigned within the palace.

Lieutenant General Fullon, chief of police of St. Petersburg, himself picked up a missile in the white salon. It was the size of a bird's egg. The police chief was immediately surrounded by officers of the guards who examined the bullet and expressed the opinion that it had come from a shrapnel shell.

No one was hurt, but the incident caused considerable alarm. One bullet cut a clean hole two inches in diameter through the double upper windows of Nicholas hall immediately above a window from which a group of correspondents and officers were viewing the ceremony. Electric lamps on the opposite side of the hall were smashed and fell to the floor with a clatter. An officer picked up the bullet which was of iron and resembled a shrapnel ball.

The imperial procession soon afterwards re-entered the palace. The emperor had been already informed of the occurrence, and as the procession passed an officer pointed out the holes in the windows. The emperor was quite unmoved and hardly glanced at the place indicated.

The Grand Duke Vladimir, eldest uncle of the czar, immediately opened an investigation and interrogated the witnesses.

It was at first thought the shot might have been fired from the battery located on the Bourse Esplanade and which replied to the salute of the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress on the ground that a gun might have been charged with a loaded cartridge by mistake. Such a thing, however, it was admitted, was hard to conceive without a deliberate plot. From the holes passing through the double windows it is certain that the bullets came from the direction of the bourse. In the meantime there is no evidence outside of what occurred.

The crowds of people who formed black lines along the quays, the palace bridge, the steps of the bourse and every other point of vantage in the white Arctic landscape, did not betray the slightest excitement. Neither did the imperial party in the chapel below.

Although the actual ceremony was ended the emperor remained and accompanied the Metropolitan and clergy as they circled the pavilion around the chapel to bless the gorgeous standards of the famous guard regiments assembled there. Then the procession moved back to the palace and the original program was carried out. The emperor displayed splendid nerve. He did not show a trace of excitement. He received the diplomats in his usual cordial, gentle manner, reviewed the guard regiments on the square behind the palace and subsequently had luncheon served in the state dining room.

The strike situation has not been changed by this holiday. The men are holding meetings in various parts of the city and a test is expected tomorrow when the employers will make a final answer to their demands. While no collisions have yet been reported there is a feeling among all classes of high tension.

The news that an attempt had been made on the emperor's life spread like wildfire during the afternoon, leading to all sorts of versions and generally increasing the tension.

Additional particulars show that the emperor had a miraculous escape. There is no longer any doubt that the missiles came from a gun of the Bourse battery. Some of the bullets actually struck the little open chapel in which the emperor was standing, cut the staff of one of the standards and fairly riddled the basement window of the palace, killing a policeman outright and wounding an officer and three marines.

Had the gun been aimed a little lower the charge of grape might have wiped out the whole Romanoff dynasty.

No official statement has yet been issued, but the suggestion offered that the gun was loaded with shrapnel as a precaution in view of possible strike rioting hardly meets the fact that it was aimed with such accuracy at the chapel. Everything on the surface seems to indicate the existence of a deadly and deep-laid plot against the emperor in which artillerymen were enlisted.

It developed that one of the bullets which entered the Nicholas hall, where the diplomats were gathered, struck down a golden plate from the wall. Many of the diplomats, however, did not suspect the cause of the fall of the plate until afterwards, although they noticed that something unusual had happened, especially as the reception did not take place in the hall where it generally occurs.

SELL POSTAGE ALLOWANCE

Pennsylvania Legislators Might Take Any Kind of Graft.

Harrisburg, Jan. 23.—Those members of the legislature who need ready money, and there seem to be many of them, are transacting business with a postage stamp broker, who has camped at the capitol.

Ninety-five cents on the dollar is the rate he generally pays for stamps, which are supplied to legislators by the state, ostensibly to be used for postage on official communications.

Each state senator and member of the house is allowed $100 worth of stamps for the session. No one ever heard of any unused stamps being returned to the commonwealth.

The enterprising stamp broker, who is a Pennsylvania railroad conductor, appears to be well informed about the necessities of individual legislators. He is keen to scent shortages caused by poker debts or campaign bills.

His pockets are filled with money, and he prefers to buy the stamps in $100 lots, paying $95 for them. If impecunious lawmakers did not deal with him they probably could not redeem their stamps at face value nearer than Washington.

While haunting the state house he wears a black frock coat, below which his blue uniform conductor's trousers are scarcely noticeable. His customary method of operation is to button hole prospective customers in quiet corners of the legislative halls. Some members are said to have made better terms than the regular $95 rate, by holding out for $97 or $98.

Colorado in Commission.

Philadelphia, Jan. 19.—The new armored cruiser Colorado was placed in commission at the League Island navy yard today. The cruiser is commanded by Capt. Duncan Kennedy.

William E. Curtis says Russia's move in attacking China for alleged violation of the laws of neutrality is considered the subterfuge of a beaten nation to create new issues and involve other powers that she may extricate herself from present difficulties and continue her eternal policy in the east.

ROOSEVELT IS FINE BOXER

Knows How to Take Blows, Says Prof. Donovan.

New York, Jan. 23.—"It was the first time I had boxed with President Roosevelt since he was governor," said Mike Donovan, the old-time boxer, when he returned from Washington, where he boxed the President for an hour every afternoon for four days. "If anyone tells you he's an easy mark, don't you believe it. We boxed every afternoon from 5:30 until nearly 6:30 in his study. The President wore a pair of riding trousers, a light undershirt and a pair of canvas shoes.

"'Don't mind hitting me,' he said right at the start off. 'I want you to hit me as often as you can, and don't mind how hard either.' We started off in good fashion, and every time we hit each other he laughed good-naturedly. It was not any tapping, I will tell you. They were good, honest blows of the sort that you wouldn't run into knowingly. We had seven ounce gloves. He's a fighter and knows how to give and take blows. He does not try to knock a man out, but he does like to know he has hit him.

"I have arranged to go down several more times to box with him and to give lessons to the boys. I gave lessons to young Theodore every day. He is now a fine, strapping young boy, 17 years old and weighs 135 pounds."

BEAUTIFUL COLORED PICTURE OF DAN PATCH MAILED FREE

The Colored Lithograph we will send you is a large reproduction of the above engraving, and is made from a photograph taken of Dan while he was going at his highest rate of speed. It is one of the finest motion photographs ever taken and is so natural and life like as if you actually saw Dan coming down the track. It shows Dan flying through the air with every foot off of the ground.

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MAILED FREE IF YOU ANSWER These 2 Questions!

1st.—How Much Stock Of All Kinds Do You Own?

2nd.—Name Paper In Which You Saw This Offer.

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AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE TEST

HIGH RIVER SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. HIGH RIVER, ALTA, CANADA.

DEAR SIRS:—I thank you for your letter of the 15th ult., and for all the trouble you have taken to bring "International Stock Food" to my notice. The merits of "International Stock Food" for horses in a poor condition were not unknown to me before your communication came to hand, but I had not given it close attention as a possible medicine for other animals in trouble. A recent trial of the food with a pen of pigs suffering from what I diagnosed as "Erysipelas Pleuro-Enteritis" certainly proved most successful. After losing two hogs within three days out of a pen of seven, I commenced feeding "International Stock Food" liberally to the remainder, all of which had refused to eat the ordinary food and were sick. On the fourth day a third hog died, but the remaining four rapidly recovered and are now well. I took the precaution to feed "International Stock Food" to all pigs on the farm and adjoining pens during this outbreak, and quite believe have saved myself from serious loss by adopting your remedy. I am, Dear Sirs,

O. H. HANSON, Director

We Have Thousands of Similar Testimonials. We Will Pay You $1000 If They Are Not the True Expression of Fruitful Feeders. Beware of Cheap and Inferior Imitations and Substitutes. "International Stock Food" is Fed Every Day to Our World Famous Stallions, Dan Patch 1:56, Direct um 2:04¼, Arion 2:07¼, Roy Wilkes 2:06¾, and to Our One Hundred Brood Mares and Their Colts.

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. Covers Over a City Block. Contains 18 Acres of Floor Space, also Large Factory at Toronto, Can., Containing 50,000 Feet of Space. Capital Paid in $2,000,000.00.

DAN PATCH 1:56, CHAMPION HARNESS HORSE of the WORLD. VALUED AT $150,000.

HEARING FRAUD CASES

Colorado Man Says He Voted Forty Times.

Denver, Col., Jan. 19.—The hearing of witnesses in the election contest between Governor Adams and former Governor Peabody commenced yesterday.

In the court of appeals chamber yesterday afternoon the committee appointed to hear the contest of James H. Peabody for the seat of Governor Alva Adams, held its first open session and took testimony from two witnesses. Chairman Wm. H. Griffith announced that sessions would be held night and day to hasten the work of investigation to the utmost degree.

Harry C. Riddle, minority member of the Denver election commission, was called as the first witness. He said registration books were withheld by the county clerk from all Republican judges; that the clerk had strict instructions from the majority members of the election commission to give the poll books only to Democratic judges; that meetings of the commission were held without his knowledge and that he had been given no voice in the employment of polling officers and had been kept in the dark as to methods of procedure. Riddle said he was entitled to name one judge for each precinct, but that the filling of fifty vacancies last May denied him until he asked for a writ of mandamus. Witness said that last May the registration list, rechecked and compared, showed the names of 8,000 persons, dead, non-resident or fictitious but that after a five days' hearing only 13 names were stricken off.

Joseph Totter, a waiter, testified that on election day he voted at least forty times. He said that slips containing names and addresses were given to him by men whom he knew to be prominent in the politics of the lower wards of Denver, and he was instructed to vote the Democratic ticket. He agreed to cast these votes for $1 each and cast more than twenty before noon. A certain route was designated for his work for the forenoon, and he was cautioned to change his clothing occasionally. The witness said that at some polling places he voted four times, and at others so often that he had no recollection of the number. In every instance, he declared, he voted the Democratic ticket as instructed. Totter said in the afternoon he endeavored to cover again the territory which he had gone over in the morning, and, in addition, visited other polling places. He declared that eight or ten men accompanied him on his trips, and that they were furnished with slips an dinstructed how to vote. In the afternoon, he said, he received only 50 cents for each ballot, and that he cast at least twenty in the afternoon.

Joseph Coyle and Harry Stringer last night testified to repeating on election day, both asserting that they voted the Democratic ticket in the neighborhood of 100 times each.

WOULD ESTABLISH TOWN

Champion of the Farmers "Equity" Idea Has That in View.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 23.—The ultimate object of J. A. Everett, president of the American Society of Equity, is the establishment of a town with the "equity idea" as the basic principle. In time he expects to acquire option on a town of four or five thousand inhabitants, either in Indiana or Illinois, and make it the agricultural capital of the United States.

It is two years since Mr. Everett became the champion of the American

J. A. EVERITT.

farmer, and as his movement was along original ideas it has met with vigorous opposition among writers and workers who have declared that he was visionary. Unmoved by these adverse comments, he has perfected his organization in a manner little short of marvelous.

His society now has a membership of 150,000, scattered throughout the whole country. His followers are zealous and hopeful and the recent developments in the southern states, where the spirit of organization among the cotton growers is spreading rapidly, have greatly encouraged the believers in "equity."

Imbued with the idea that the farmers of the country were not receiving a reward for their investments, labor and skill commensurate with the importance of their industry, and believing that former attempts at agricultural organization had been based on incorrect ideas, Mr. Everett launched his movement.

He published a plan and taught the doctrine that farm prices could be controlled by controlled marketing. The first attempt was to put wheat to $1 per bushel. Within a few months after the movement started wheat did go to that figure, and the organization took to itself much of the credit for the market's improvement.

The same sort of teaching and organization was followed throughout the tobacco belt of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, with results fairly satisfactory to the officials of the organization.

Booker T. Washington given an enthusiastic welcome by the legislature and officials of Kansas in the capitol, later is rebuffed by every hotel in Wichita, from each of which he is excluded, finally being saved from a night in the streets by a member of his own race.

100 INDICTMENTS FOUND

Pueblo Grand Jury Finds 1,000 False Registrations and Many Illegal Naturalizations.

Pueblo, Colo., Jan. 21.—The grand jury which has for two months been investigating the election frauds in Pueblo county, reported to the court and was discharged yesterday. One hundred new indictments were returned.

The grand jury on which Democrats and Republicans had equal representation, reported the discovery of a conspiracy, with its head in Denver, to control the election in this county by corrupt methods.

"We learn," says the report, "that the better element of our community, deluded in the belief that by their suffrages they were determining the affairs of our city and county and deciding the destiny of the nation, was two, three, a dozen, fifty times overbalanced by repeaters and the manufacture of hundreds of fictitious registrations by officers sworn to right-eousness in public office.

"Nearly 1,300 foreigners received naturalization papers during September and October, 1904, from the county court, and in many instances they were issued to aliens who had never even applied for their first papers, but were issued to them as minors who had been in this country from two months to two years and in almost every instance were in excess of eighteen years of age when they left their native land."

The jury petitions the court to bring the evidence of fraudulent naturalization to the attention of the United States district court.

The jury found that the registration books were padded to the extent of at least one thousand names.

FOUR KILLED IN WRECK

And Many Hurt in Headon Collision Between Freights.

Middlesboro, Ky., Jan. 23.—A headon collision between two freight trains, one a double-header, on the Louisville & Nashville railroad at Shawnee, Tenn., today, resulted in the death of four railroad men and the injury of four others, two of whom may die. The dead are: James Klutz, fireman; George Mooney, engineer; Will Harris, fireman, and Brakeman Laughey.

Those believed to be fatally injured are: William Terry, engineer; Will Killinger, conductor; L. P. Larue, engineer.

Those seriously injured are Fory Oakley, flagman; Lon Sprinkler, fireman; Brakeman Stetzer.

The southbound train should have met the northbound, which was a double-header, at Wheelver, Va. The trains met 300 yards east of the station at Shawnee, at an angle of a slight curve and came together with terrific force. All three engines were completely demolished and Fireman Klutz, Engineer Mooney, Fireman Harris and Brakeman Laughey were buried under the wreck. The no thbound train was composed of 25 cars, seven of which were completely demolished. John Eaton, conductor, and his brakeman saw that a collision was certain and escaped by cutting loose the caboose some di tance from the spot where the trains came together.

ENDEAVORERS IN OHIO

This State Leads the World in Forming Christian Societies.

Boston, Jan. 21.—The United Society of Christian Endeavor is in receipt of reports from all parts of the world showing that the year 1904 was the most progressive the Endeavor movement has known in the twenty-four years of its history. In no part of the world has there been greater progress than in Africa. There has been a great gain in Egypt in the massing of the United Presbyterian churches. In almost all the other missions of Africa Christian Endeavor is established and societies have been formed in the east coast missions, the west coast missions, Zululand, Liberia and the Congo Free State.

Great Britain, next to the United States, has the largest number of societies of any country in the world with more than ten. France has formed a national union. There are now more than 45,000 of the 65,000 societies in the United States and Canada, over 5,000 new societies having been formed within two years. Ohio has formed over 600 new societies, and Indiana and Missouri are but little behind. The movement has grown notably also in Australia, New Zealand, India and Cuba.

SPEECH CAME IN NIGHT

Three Year Old Child Talks After Undergoing Bad Fright.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—George Earl Boldt three years old, had never spoken a word from the time of his birth until last night, when, frightened by a bad dream, he awoke and began talking.

Specialists on nervous diseases declare that they had never personally known of a similar case. Dr. W. E. Quinn, dean of the medical department of Illnois university, said:

"Never before have I heard of a case where a child who has never spoken acquiring speech. I did not believe it possible for a child who has never uttered words before to become instantly endowed with speech."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 17.—Senate.—Mr. Lodge presented the conference report on the Philippine bond and railroad bill and it was ordered printed. Mr. Mitchell of Oregon, made a statement on his recent indictment in connection with land frauds. Bills were passed transferring the control of forest reserves from the interior to the agricultural department and abolishing the office of the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department and providing a solicitor for that department. Mr. Heyburn concluded his speech on the statehood bill. A resolution was adopted, setting February 17 as the date for receiving the statue of Frances E. Willard from the state of Illinois, to be placed in statuary hall.

House.—The Swayne impeachment charges were debated at length and it was agreed to begin voting at 3:30 o'clock tomorrow. The postoffice appropriation bill was reported.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Senate.—In the Senate today Mr. Stone (Mo.) spoke in support of his resolution providing for an investigation of the charges of impropriety made in connection with the campaigns of 1896 and 1904. Mr. Hansbrough had the clerk read the text of President Roosevelt's reply to the Parker charges, and the resolution was allowed to lie on the table. The discussion of the statehood bill continued, with Messrs. Clay, Nelson, Bailey and Stewart as speakers. Mr. Berry offered an amendment permitting the annexation of West Fort Smith, now in Indian Territory, to Arkansas. The Senate committee on appropriations reported the fortifications appropriation bill, no change being made in the amount appropriated by the House, $7,518,122. Messrs. Foraker and Gorman were appointed tellers to count the electoral vote on February 8. A bill authorizing the secretary of the Interior to utilize Rhett River and other navigable streams on the Oregon and California boundary in connection with arid land reclamation was passed.

House.—The House today passed the twelve articles of impeachment against Judge Charles Swayne by a close margin, the test vote on a motion to table the first three articles standing 160 to 165. The speaker was authorized to appoint seven managers to present the case to the Senate and conduct the impeachment proceedings before that body. Mr. Little (Ark.) introduced a resolution directing the secretary of Commerce and Labor to investigate the iron and steel trade for the purpose of ascertaining the measure of control by the United States Steel Corporation and its methods. The House committee on elections, investigating the President, Vice President and representatives in Congress favorably reported the bill adding the secretary of Agriculture and the secretary of Commerce and Labor to the line of presidential succession.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Senate.—A resolution requesting the International Prison Congress to hold its next meeting in Washington was adopted. The bill for the relief of American sufferers through seizure of fur sealing vessels was debated, but no action was taken. The statehood bill was taken up and Mr. Stone, speaking against the measure, occupied the time until adjournment.

House.—Consideration of the army appropriation bill was completed and a vote will be taken tomorrow. A proposition to abolish the Porto Rican regiment was defeated, 89 to 47, after a debate in which Commissioner Togetau of that island made his maiden speech. The provision for the army transport service was retained in spite of a vigorous attack by Mr. Humphrey, of Washington, who said the service was rotten and a national disgrace. Feb. 17 was fixed as the date for the acceptance of the Frances Willard statue from the state of Illinois. A bill was passed extending the extradition laws of the United States to the Philippines. The senate amendments to the bill transferring jurisdiction of the forest reserves from the interior to the agricultural department were concurred in and the bill was sent to conference. The military academy appropriation bill was reported.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senate.—A memorial from the legislature of New Mexico protesting against the union of that territory with Arizona and asking admission as a separate state was presented. The bill to indemnify American owners of seized fur sealing vessels was discussed by Messrs. Fulton and Pettus, but no conclusion was reached. Messrs. Burrows and Bailey were appointed tellers to count the electoral vote. The statehood bill was taken up and Messrs. McCreary and Bate opposed it on the ground that the territories object to union.

House.—The army appropriation bill was passed after the adoption, 201 to 50, of an amendment providing that retired army officers assigned to the militia shall not receive any pay or allowances additional to their pay as retired officers where such pay and allowances exceed those of a major. Messrs. Gaines, of West Virginia, and Russell, of Connecticut, were appointed tellers to count the electoral vote. Feb. 25 was set as the date for the acceptance of statues of Samuel Houston and Stephen B. Austin from the state of Texas. Mr. Byrd, of Mississippi, introduced a resolution ordering a favorable report on a bill to discontinue the tariff on all kinds of agricultural implements and cotton machinery. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up. Amendments to abolish agencies at the Crow Creek, Lower Brule, Sisseton and Yanton reservations were defeated. Several minor amendments were agreed to.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senate—A resolution authorizing the committee on interstate commerce to sit during sessions of the senate to take testimony on the rate question was adopted. A resolution accepting from the state of Kansas a statue of John J. Ingalls was adopted after addresses by Messrs Long, Allison, Cockrell, Gorman, Spooner, Daniel and Platt, of Connecticut, eulogizing the former senator. A bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river at Yankton, S. D., was passed. Notification of the appointment of the house managers to conduct the impeachment trial of Judge Swayne was received and the response was made that the senate was ready to proceed with the case. The fortifications appropriation bill was taken up. Mr. Teller moved to strike out the provision for the fortification of the insular possessions.

House.—The District of Columbia appropriation bill was reported. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up. The appropriation for public schools was increased from $100,000 to $150,000. Mr. Stephens, of Texas, said more than $100,000 of trust funds of the Indians had been paid to the Roman Catholic church during the last year in support of mission schools, and proposed an amendment to prevent the use of such funds in this way in the future, but it was ruled out on a point of order. The bill was then passed. Speaker Cannon announced the appointment of house managers to present the Swayne impeachment case to the senate as follows: Messrs. Palmer, of Pennsylvania; Powers, of Massachusetts; Olmstead, of Pennsylvania; Perkins, of New York; Clayton, of Alabama; De Armond, of Missouri, and Smith, of Kentucky. The first four are Republicans, the remainder Democrats. The clerk was directed to present to the senate the articles of impeachment. Exercises in honor of the memory of John J. Ingalls occupied the remainder of the session.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Senate.—Mr. Beveridge made another ineffectual effort in the senate today to have a time fixed for voting on the statehood bill. The opposing senators were unwilling to vote on the bill until the amendments are discussed, and Mr. Beveridge would not consent to a vote on them without an agreement extending to the bill itself. The fortifications appropriation bill was passed after rejecting the amendment to strike out the provision for insular fortifications. Winthrop Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, was sworn in. A joint resolution appropriating $7,000 to pay the necessary expenses of the inaugural ceremonies was passed.

House.—The session of the house today was devoted to the consideration of bills relating to the District of Columbia. Mr. Baker (N. Y.) moved that an adjournment be taken out of respect to the Russians killed in the St. Petersburg riots, but the only affirmative vote was by Mr. Baker himself. The proposition of rate control was discussed at length by Mr. Burgess (Texas) and Mr. Hepburn (Iowa). The house concurred in the senate amendments to the omnibus claims bill and sent it to conference.

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquozone. Won't You Try It--Free?

Liquozone is now used almost the world over. Peoples half-the-world away from you are curing their ills by it. And so are people next door to you—your neighbors, your friends. Won't you ask some of them what Liquozone is doing? Then ask us for a bottle to try?

Liquozone is so new that few people realize how many millions are using it. One year ago it was almost unknown in America. Now nearly half the people you meet—wherever you are—know some one whom Liquozone has cured.

Don't you realize that a product which as spread like this must have remarkable merit? We have never asked a soul to buy Liquozone. We have published no testimonials, no evidence of cures. We have only asked the sick to let us buy the first bottle—to let the product itself show what it could do. Those sick ones told others, and the others told others. That is how it has spread.

Won't you do as those millions have done

HEPBURN'S BILL

Provides Commission to Fix Railroad Rates.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Representative Hepburn today introduced his bill amending the interstate commerce act which has been under consideration some time and which has been submitted to the President and attorney general and other members of the administration. Upon complaint the interstate commerce commission shall declare and order what shall be a just and reasonable rate which order shall take effect in sixty days, the carrier having an appeal to a court of commerce to have the order of the commission reviewed. Pending the review the court may suspend the order, requiring a bond from the carrier, for the payment of all damages incurred by shippers. The commission is also authorized to fix a joint rate in case two or more carriers fail to agree, orders affecting these rates being subject to review by the court of commerce.

The President is authorized to appoint an assistant attorney general for the enforcement of the act. The interstate commerce commission is authorized during a judicial review of its order to modify or suspend the order under review. Carriers refusing to obey an order of the commission are subject to a penalty of $5,000 a day.

An appeal from the court of commerce can only be taken to the supreme court of the United States.

The present interstate commerce commission is abolished and a new commission created composed of seven commissioners at $7,000 a year. The terms of the commissioners shall be ten years.

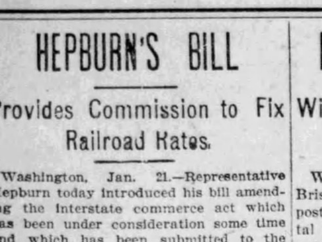
A court of commerce, composed of five circuit judges of the United States, is created which shall hold four regular sessions each year in Washington. The court shall have exclusive jurisdiction over cases brought by the interstate commerce commision. The chief justice of the supreme court of the United States is authorized to designate on the first of each year five circuit judges who shall constitute the court of commerce. The president is authorized to appoint an additional circuit judge for each of the judicial districts of the United States, who are authorized to perform the duties of the judges of the circuit court.

The bill consists of twenty-one sections, much attention being given to the details and methods of procedure under which the commission and court of commerce shall proceed.

MAY BE A COMMISSIONER

Parsons, of New York, Likely to Direct Panama Work.

William Barclay Parsons gave up his business interests in New York to devote his time to the Panama commission. It



WILLIAM B. PARSONS.

is expected that when congress settles the question of the commission's personnel, his name will be on the list.

IS NOT A PROTECTORATE

Uncle Sam Only Acting as Treasurer for Santo Domingo.

Washington, Jan. 23.—After a consultation with Secretary Hay, the following statement regarding the situation in Santo Domingo was issued by Assistant Secretary Loomis. It says:

"The Dominican republic has formally and freely invited the government of the United States to assist it in the administration of its customs revenues, and to aid it in establishing its fiscal system upon a firm and businesslike basis.

"The government of the United States, having been explicitly, repeatedly and emphatically informed by more than one of the great powers that it ought either to try to evolve some order out of the financial chaos in the Dominican republic or assent to certain European creditors of that republic doing this, and to the administration of the Dominican custom houses by them, supported by their warships, has deemed it advisable to accept the invitation of the Dominican government, and therefore, representatives of this government and of Santo Domingo have signed a memorandum of a proposed agreement leading to the American control of the financial affairs.

"The United States proposes to guard the territorial integrity of the Dominican republic.

"It is not the purpose of this government to assume a protectorate over Santo Domingo, or to interfere with or participate in its domestic affairs any further than the collection of its customs revenues, the necessary revision of its tariff laws and the adjustment, through properly constituted tribunals or commissions, of its foreign claims, and its economic and fiscal organization on a sound basis may make it essential to do."

WOMEN WANT CANTEEN.

Washington, Jan. 19.—On behalf of the Woman's Army and Navy League, Mrs. Josephine Kelton, widow of the late Adjutant General J. C. Kelton today presented a petition to the senate committee on military affairs in the interest of the re-establishment of so much of the canteen as permits the sale of beer at army posts.

The petition was signed by 300 women most of whom are related to officers of the army and navy, including Mrs. General Chaffee, Mrs. Admiral Schley and Mrs. Admiral Sampson.

Mrs. Felton said the ladies spoke from personal experience as to the beneficial effects of the canteen.

"As women we admire the Women's Christian Temperance Union," she said, "and we think they are doing a wonderful work in the country at large, but we believe they do not understand conditions in the army and are therefore not as capable of advising in this matter as they might be in others."

She said that desertions in the army fell off ninety per cent. after the establishment of the canteen.

Chairman Hull remarked after she had concluded that there would be no legislation on that subject at this session.

Are You Weak?

Read this Letter from Geo. S. Beck, "The Worn-Out Man's Best Friend."

Dear Brother: Please give me your attention while I tell you of the Great Nerve Food and Tonic that cured me years ago when I, like you, lacked the vitality and strength without which a person is a man only in name; and which has brought Strength, Vigor and Vitality to more than 600,000 Exhausted men since I first started in business in this city six years ago. This greatest of all Men's Remedies is

BECK'S WONDER-WORKERS FOR MEN.

Its myriad and wonderful cures has built for it much the largest mail-order medical business in the world; and to any man who is weak where perfect men are strong I want to say as a sincere friend, and on my sacred honor as a man, that I do not believe there is a case of Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Kidney Ills, Premature Old Age, or Men's Weakness of any kind on earth (no matter what the cause, of how long standing, or whether the man be old or young,) that my Wonder-Workers will fail to cure easily and quicker at less expense than any other remedy if simply used at home, or at your work, one tablet at a dose three times a day. The price is Only One Dollar, always cash with order, by Ex. at your expense. It will cost you 45 cents at Ex. office. If you send $1.15 to pay packing and postage I send them under letter postage, prepaid, thus saving you 10 cents. Please *mention this paper*, the publisher of which may publish me as a fraud if I deal unfairly. Assuring you that the use of my Wonder-Workers will make a man of you in very quick time, I am sincerely your friend, GEORGE S. BECK, 44-46 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

BRISTOW'S EVIDENCE

Will Be Used to Prosecute Accused.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Joseph L. Bristow's resignation of fourth assistant postmaster general takes out of the postal service the man who worked up practically all the cases against the officials now under indictment for postal frauds. The department of justice has all the evidence obtained by Mr. Bristow, and will pursue the prosecution of those of the twenty-six indicted who are still to face their first trial.

Among these are former State Senator George E. Green, of New York; William G. Long, Scott Towers, John T. Cupper, Isaac N. McGiehan, W. D. Doremus, Eugene D. Schehle, G. H. Huntington, James W. Erwin, Norman R. and Jacob Metcalf and George W. Beavers.

Mr. Bristow's last report shows against the persons yet to be tried indictments with a total of thirty-one counts. Five counts are in the indictment against former Senator Green. The bulk of the indictments were returned by the grand jury of the District of Columbia and most of the trials will be held here.

There is much speculation as to who will be Mr. Bristow's successor. The transfer of inspectors to the postmaster general's office makes it evident that the fourth assistant will no longer be the official investigator of the department.

"I suppose I have made some enemies since I undertook the duties of my office," Mr. Bristow said yesterday, "but I also believe I have made some friends. At any rate, I know that there are many men who have had business with this office who have said that, notwithstanding their opposing opinion in some of the acts I have taken, I have tried to do my duty and have acted as I thought was for the best interests of the service and according to what I felt to be the right thing.

"It has been in many respects a hard office to fill, and in many other respects a pleasant one. I leave the office with regret, but feel that the appointment which the president has made will be a pleasant one to fill."

PETITION IN MACHEN CASE

U. S. Supreme Court Asked for Writ of Certiorari.

Washington, Jan. 23.—A petition for a writ of certiorari in the case of Machen, Lorenz and Groff, convicted in the courts of the District of Columbia on the charge of conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with the postoffice department, was formally entered in the supreme court of the United States today.

ACCIDENT STATISTICS.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The interstate commerce commission has issued a report on railroad accidents in the United States during the months of July, August and September, 1904, showing 228 passengers and 183 employes killed, and 2,154 passengers and 1,593 employes injured in train accidents. Other accidents to passengers and employes, not the result of collisions or derailments, brings the aggregate casualties for the quarter up to 1,032 killed and 13,207 injured.

There were 1,439 collisions and 1,321 derailments, the damage to cars, engines and roadway being $2,439,073.

The report says that while these figures show a gratifying decrease in the number of employes killed, the three months, as a whole, may be termed the most disastrous quarter on record in fatal accidents to passengers.

Hay Hears From Powers.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Secretary Hay has secured positive assurances from the powers that there shall be no attempt made upon the integrity of Chinese territory.

Recently it was reported that some of the powers contemplated extending the territorial possessions they already had in China at the conclusion of the war in order to maintain what they called the balance of power in the East, asserting that the outcome of the war would be a readjustment of Chinese territorial boundaries.

A circular note was dispatched by Secretary Hay to the powers, based on this information, with the result that they have now all positively disclaimed any such intention.

Presents for the President.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The Rev. William H. Sheppard, a negro who has spent fourteen years in the remote interior of the Congo as a Presbyterian missionary, called on the president yesterday and presented him several souvenirs from the Bakuba tribe. In the collection were a pipe, a fine catskin, an African ring and piece of the native linen with which the women partly clothe themselves.

Mr. Sheppard now has four thousand members in his church, and has established a written Bakuba language which the natives are learning to read.

MAY STRIKE ON SUBWAY

Men Assert Company Has Not Done as It Agreed To.

New York, Jan. 24.—A strike on the New York subway system is threatened unless some basis of settlement of the demands made by the workmen can be agreed upon. The men have drawn up a list of grievances for which they ask redress and this is to be presented to August Belmont, head of the interborough company, which operates the subway. The employes claim that an agreement entered into with Mr. Belmont some months ago has not been kept by the company. One of the important requests is that the company install a complete new block signal system on the tracks for local trains in order that the danger of accidents may be lessened.

E. P. Bryan, vice president of the Interborough company, said today he did not believe there would be a strike. Mr. Bryan said the proposition to install a block system on the locals in the subway is absurd. It required the best experts in the world to install the system on the express tracks and it would be absolutely impossible to use the block system on the local tracks where frequent stops are made.

READY FOR SWAYNE TRIAL

Senators Are Sworn In and Platt Will Probably Preside.

Washington, Jan. 24.—At 2 o'clock today Chief Justice Fuller swore in the senators as a trial court of impeachment in the Swayne case. A resolution will probably be passed authorizing Senator Platt, of Connecticut, to preside during the impeachment proceedings as Senator Frye, president pro tempore, does not feel strong enough to preside over the legislative session and also during the impeachment trial.

ADMIRAL'S NEPHEW DEAD

French Abbot With Noted Uncle Lived Among Indians.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 20.—Abbot Felix de Grasse, a grand nephew of the distinguished French Admiral Count De Grasse, whose fleet co-operated with Washington's army in the revolutionary war, is dead at the Benedictine monastery of the Sacred Heart, in Pottawatomie county, aged 63. For 30 years he lived among the Pottawatomie and Osage Indians.

Crown Prince Has Accident.

Pottsdam, Prussia, Jan. 19.—Crown Prince Frederick William was thrown out of a dog cart on Charlotten Strasse today, but was not hurt. The accident was due to the fact that the horse fell. As soon as the animal was reharnessed the crown prince mounted the cart and drove off.

PRAISES THE PRESIDENT

Bryan Called on the Chief Executive.

Washington, Jan. 21.—William J. Bryan called on President Roosevelt at the White House today. He was cordially greeted by Mr. Roosevelt as well as by a number of Republican senators and representatives who happened to be in the executive office at the time of his visit.

"You are certainly looking well, Mr Bryan," said Senator Cullom, of Illinois, as they shook hands.

"Yes, but I am a little too fat. I could spare you some of my flesh," said the Nebraskan, as he looked at the thin form of the Illinois senator.

"Well, you are growing," remarked Senator Cullom—"in fact you are growing in more ways than one," whereupon Mr. Bryan smiled, and after a few more words with Senator Cullom, walked into the offices. Before he could get to the president's doorkeeper a dozen people stopped him and shook his hand.

Mr. Bryan was ushered into the cabinet room, which was filled with people. The President was engaged in an adjoining room with Senator Proctor, but as soon as he learned that the noted Democrat was in the cabinet room went to him and grasped his hand cordially.

"Come in here," said the President, who piloted Mr. Bryan into his private room, where, joined by former Senator Jones, of Arkansas, they remained five or ten minutes.

At the conclusion of the interview Mr. Bryan said to newspaper reporters that his talk with the President had been cordial and satisfactory and that they had discussed several matters. "It was a pleasure to commend his attitude on some things," said Mr. Bryan.

"Not on all things, then," he was asked. "No, of course not," said Mr. Bryan. "I believe in speaking well of any policy that is good regardless of what party is supporting it.

"I have often been accused of being a Populist merely because I have given my support to some things advocated by that party. I suppose I will now be accused of being a Republican because I agree with President Roosevelt's views on some things. I think the President is unmistakably right in his demands as to railroad legislation and I told him so. I also think that Mr. Garfield, of the bureau of corporations, is right in recommending that corporations be required to take out federal licenses. I likewise believe in an income tax and hope to see it brought about."

"How can it be brought about?"

"By a constitutional amendment," Mr. Bryan suggested.

Mr. Bryan said he would leave Washington tomorrow night and go to New York, where he is scheduled to attend two banquets.

OPERATION FOR EDISON

Great Inventor Put Under Knife Because of Mastoid Abscess.

New York, Jan. 24.—A critical surgical operation has been performed on Thomas A. Edison at his home near Orange, N. J. Great secrecy was maintained by the family in regard to the affair, and few details could be obtained.

The operation was for a mastoid abscess behind the ear and very close to the brain.

As is generally known, the inventor has been deaf for many years, and the affliction has been growing worse. He has been suffering considerably for about a week, and the matter of an operation was broached several days ago, but there was strong hope that it might be avoided. It developed, however, that, while Mr. Edison was better in many particulars, the growth was not yielding to treatment, and the conclusion was reached that the operation would have to be performed at once. It was begun late last night and was not finished until an early hour this morning, having occupied more than two hours.

Mr. Edison, who is 57 years old, remained up until a few hours before the operation began.

BROWNS WANT HOLIDAY

Ask Congress to Set Aside September 3 for Celebration.

Pinegrove, Pa., Jan. 24.—The Brown family will henceforth be no more classed with the commonplace Smiths and Robinsons. The Browns have sought a higher level. A committee of five, representing all the shades of Brown in eastern Pennsylvania, and consisting of Lewis J. Brown, of Cressona; the Rev. C. E. Bartholomew, of Cressona; the Rev. S. Sidney Kohler, of Pinegrove, and the Rev. J. P. Diefenderfer, of Hummelstown, duly authorized by the aforesaid Browns, has completed a petition to be forwarded to Congressman George Patterson, of Schuylkill county, with a request that it be presented to congress.

The petition rehearses how, on September 3, 1783, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and John Jay negotiated the Paris treaty, which ended the revolution; how congress proclaimed a holiday as soon as the news reached here, and asks that the present congress emblaim that precedent by establishing the 3d of September as a national holiday from this time forth.

It might be added that September 3 is the day on which the Brown family holds its annual reunions.

GIGANTIC CAVE IS FOUND

One in Canadian Northwest Has Never Been Explored.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 24.—What is thought to be one of the largest caves in the world has been discovered near Revelstoke, adding another wonder to the wilds of the Canadian Northwest. The cave is situated within two miles of the Canadian Pacific railway, in a country which was supposed to be well known by those living in the city. It has four entrances and its length is over two miles, having a depth in some places of 2,000 feet. It is studded with millions of brilliant crystals, which are said to be iron pyrites.

The formation is in blue limerock and the cave has probably been formed through the action of the water. Far away down in its depths the roaring of an underground stream can be heard, but so far none has discovered its source or its outlet. In places there are indications that the cave has been inhabited by Indians, judging by a few old stone weapons and bones lying about. A party is now being formed to explore the cave.

LARGEST ON THE PACIFIC

Steamer Minnesota Leaves Seattle With Enormous Cargo.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 21.—Amid the shrill salutes of countless whistles and the cheers of thousands assembled about the waterfront, the steamship Minnesota, the largest steamship ever constructed in America and the newest of the fleet of the Great Northern Steamship company, left this port today on its initial trip to the orient.

The Minnesota will call at Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Manila and Hong Kong. Her cargo includes 21,000 bales of piece goods, 14,000 bales of the fleecy cotton, 23,000 cases of canned goods, 1,000 cases of cigarettes and 600 tons of flour. Other freight makes the total cargo over 22,000 tons and its total value about $1,500,000. Her crew is made up largely of Chinamen selected from the best that could be found in the Asiatic seaports.

JEWELS IN THE GIZZARD

Fat Old Hen Is Laid Open; Missing Necklace Is Found.

Dubuque, Ia., Jan. 24.—It was fortunate for Miss Mamie Gaulson of Fort Dodge, that she had chicken for dinner yesterday, for she recovered possession of a much prized necklace that she lost two years ago. The chain was found stowed away in the gizzard of the fowl.

Miss Gaulson's family moved to town from a farm south of Gowrie. While picking flowers the young woman lost the necklace. When the family moved to town they sold all but a few of their fowls, and these they killed, dressed, froze and packed in a barrel.

When the gizzard of the last fowl, a fat, old hen, was opened ,the inner lining was cut into and a lustrous speck was observed. Much to the delight of the young woman the necklace fell on the table.

Studebaker Brothers Manufacturing company will build an automobile plant at South Bend, Ind., to cover an acre and a half of ground and cost $175,000.

KERENS IS THE GAINER

Niedringhaus Is Now Ten Votes Behind Mark.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 24.—In joint session today Thomas K. Niedringhaus, the Republican caucus nominee for United States senator, lost three votes which Kerens gained. The ballot stood: Niedringhaus 78; Cockrell, 81; Kerens, 12; Goodrich, 1. The complete roster showed 174 members present, so that 88 votes were necessary to election.

A mass meeting was called by the Republican state executive committee yesterday to discuss the senatorial deadlock.

Vice Chairman Bothwell, of the state executive committee, read an address calling on the members of the legislature in the interest of party harmony to get together and stand for the election of the Republican caucus nominee, Thomas K. Niedringhaus, for United States senator. He then read letters from D. P. Dyer and National Committeeman T. J. Akins, asking that Mr. Niedringhaus be supported. Major Wm. Warner, of Kansas City; C. P. Walbridge, of St. Louis, former candidate for governor, and Attorney General H. S. Hadley made speeches along the line of Bothwell's address.

A committee of five was then appointed to draft resolutions and make report. The committee consisted of W. F. Rankin, George W. Clarke, T. B. Morris, Dr. Starckloff and J. W. Vosholt. The committee reported a set of resolutions within twenty minutes, setting forth the facts regarding the selection of Niedringhaus as the candidate for United States senator, and the vote in the legislature given Niedringhaus previous to the joint session. The resolutions asked that Niedringhaus be elected senator according to caucus selection. The resolution was passed.

TO SUPPORT DAVEY BILL

Democrats of House in Caucus Agree on Their Course.

Washington, Jan. 24.—At a caucus last night attended by about 135 of the minority members of the house of representatives, a resolution was agreed to by nearly unanimous vote, to support the bill introduced by Representative Davey, of Louisiana, extending authority to the interstate commerce commission to fix railway rates.

The Davey bill was agreed on by the minority members of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce. It is very short, providing only that when the committee shall find, after due hearing, a rate to be unreasonable, it shall name a reasonable rate in its place; that this rate shall go into effect after twenty days' notice and shall remain in effect until set aside by a competent court of competent review; and that the case may be tried in any court taking jurisdiction, upon the facts and testimony adduced before the commission.

BEVERIDGE TURNED DOWN

Cannot Get an Agreement for Vote on the Statehood Bill.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Mr. Beveridge made another ineffectual effort in the senate yesterday to have a time fixed for voting on the statehood bill. The opposing senators expressed an unwillingness to vote on the bill until the amendments shall have been disposed of, and Mr. Beveridge would not consent to a vote on them without an agreement extending to the bill itself.

The fortifications appropriation bill was passed after rejection of the amendment striking out the provision for insular fortifications.

AUTOCRAT OF DES MOINES

Frederick M. Hubbell Worth $10,000,000.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 19.—Frederick M. Hubbell, worth $10,000,000, owner of a large share of the good things of the city, and deeply interested in most of the others, is the autocrat of Des Moines.

"The estate of F. M. Hubbell, in trust," includes the banks, water works, telephone system, the terminal railroad system, which is used by most of the railroads entering the city; a great life insurance company, a large interest in the city railroad system and interurban lines therewith associated, office and business blocks, warehouses, factories and factory sites, almost all the trackage property in the city, residence property in all sections, and a large amount of personal property.

It is not the amount of Mr. Hubbell's fortune which gives him his great power, but the fact that for fifty years it has been managed with a foresight that seems to have realized from the beginning that this city would be the metropolis of Iowa.

Mr. Hubbell's holdings are all arranged with a special view to absorbing unearned increment from all the activities of the community. He holds the best public franchises and the real property which is absolutely necessary for quasi-public purposes. And he had arranged to found a great trust for a period of ninety-nine years, with the most rigid instruction as to how it shall be administered.

It is estimated by persons familiar with the holdings, in detail, of the estate, and with the policy Mr. Hubbell had laid down for its management, that in a century the estate will be worth from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000. If Mr. Hubbell, who is now sixty years old, shall live twenty years longer he will be worth not less than $25,000,000.

Mr. Hubbell owns most of the saloons in the city—that is, the lots and buildings they occupy. He also gives more money to the churches than anybody else, and is said to have an investment in every one of the eighty-four churches of the city.

He is charitable in the extreme, giving to all the organized and effective charities.

GIVES AWAY A MILLION

Chicago Man Distributes His Wealth While He Lives.

Norwich, Conn., Jan. 21.—S. B. Roath, a Chicago millionaire, who a short time ago distributed $1,000,000 among his relatives in this city, is making another distribution of the same amount. Mr. Roath is in poor health, and is giving away his property in order to avoid litigation after his death.

Of the million now being divided, $250,000 is to go to five children of a deceased sister, while two brothers of the Chicago man, Lewis P. Roath and Frank A. Roath, and a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Randall, all of this place, will receive $250,000 each.

FOURTEEN CARS PILED UP

Engineer Killed in a Big Four Freigh Wreck.

Peru, Ind., Jan. 24.—All Wabash trains were five hours late this morning on account of a Big Four freight wreck at Lafayette. A whole train of fourteen cars, while descending a hill, was derailed. The cars were piled in a heap on the Wabash track. Henry Burchett, the engineer of the freight, was killed.

Russian Plate Stolen.

London, Jan. 24.—A big brass plate at the entrance of the Russian embassy here was wrenched off at 2 o'clock this morning. A special constable on duty at the

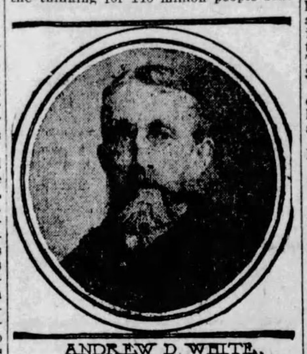
CZAR IS UNFIT TO RULE

Former Ambassador White Tells of Nicholas.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 24.—Andrew D. White, former ambassador to Russia and one of the best informed Americans on Russian affairs, has made the following statement in regard to the situation in St. Petersburg:

"If the czar is a weak man, as the present emperor is, he can do very little. A weak man cannot know anything about the empire to speak of, because he is surrounded by grand dukes, women, etc., who will tell him what they want him to believe and keep all the truth away from him which they do not wish him to hear.

"The main difficulty in the whole case is that the emperor is supposed to do all the thinking for 140 million people scat-



ANDREW D WHITE.
PHOTO. P. GUGENHEIM. PHILA.

tered over the largest territory possessed by any government in the world, with all sorts of different races, religions and ideas and this no man can do, and least of all at a time like this.

"The simple facts are that the evils of the old system have become absolutely intolerable. And when you add to that fact the sending off of an immense number of the best young men in the country to an utterly useless and wicked war and the pressure of taxation which grinds the people to the dust, you have a situation which none but the strongest rulers in all human history can cope with. The czar has no strength of character, no proper education and is hopelessly unfit to grapple with the situation.

"No doubt the worst of the features of the situation have been kept from him," Mr. White said it was not unlikely the advisers of the emperor would try to follow out the policy of Emperor Nicholas I. who had the ringleaders of the insurrection of eighty years ago shot, hanged or sent to Siberia. He did not believe, however, that important changes in Russia could long be delayed.

REPORTERS SCARED HIM

For That Reason Tucker Says He Destroyed Evidence.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 24.—The case of Charles L. Tucker on trial here for the murder of Mabel L. Pade, at Weston, March 31, last, was given to the jury today. Before charging the jury Judge Sheldon informed Tucker that he might speak to the jury in his own behalf. Tucker availed himself of the privilege, and made a brief but rather rambling statement. He declared in effect that he was at home on the day of the murder. He broke up his knife, which has figured in the case, because the officers came to him so often that he got frightened.

He knew nothing of any crime at Weston, he said, until the reporters came to him in regard to it.

"They came to me so much," he added, "and put things in the papers about me I actually got frightened and did things that I should not. That is the reason I did because I was the only one they seemed to put things in the papers about."

JAPS LIKE THE OUTLOOK

Believed at Tokio That Russia Is in for Revolution.

Tokio, Jan. 24.—The Japanese are keenly watching the developments at St. Petersburg. The newspapers publishing extras with accounts of the riots are eagerly read. The people were shocked at the death roll, and there is a widespread feeling that the bureaucracy will be powerless to stem the tide of reform and that the downfall of the bureaucratic system must end the war. A member of a foreign legation said:

"The war is over unless the Russian people are crushed with an iron heel. It has brought about a crisis. The Japanese army is now fighting the battle of the Russian people."

TO APPEAL TO CONGRESS

Russian Revolutionary Agent Out. lines Party's Plans.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—Mme. Catherine Breschkofsky, a delegate of the Russian social revolutionary party, delivered an address before 100 prominent Chicagoans at the residence of Mrs. L. A. Coonley Ward, on the Lake Shore drive, today.

"When the movement becomes more widespread here," said Mme. Breschkofsky, "we will ask the congress of the United States to petition the czar to end the revolution by peaceful terms.

"What I believe is that the Romanoffs will be expelled from the country, the bureaucracy overturned, the land returned to the people, a congress of all the states called and all to be ended in peace. This issue needs a strong organization, representing the very best men of the people, as well as of the socialists and liberal parties."

ANOTHER CHADWICK DUPE

Atlantic City Man Endorsed Notes for $28,000.

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 24.—Creditors of Victor Freisinger, bankrupt proprietor of a boardwalk art store, where Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick made a large portion of her purchases in her visits to Atlantic City, had a surprise when Frank H. Gunn, assignee of the Euclid Avenue Trust company, of Cleveland, entered a claim for $28,000 on judgments secured against Mrs. Chadwick for notes held and protested by the bank. Freisinger appeared as indorser. The art dealer, who was also proprietor of a big concert garden on the boardwalk, attempted to make a settlement of 20 per cent on debts aggregating more than $100,000. The appearance of the Chadwick notes will probably force a new adjustment, as they will under the bankruptcy laws participate in any division which may be made.

Victorian Anniversary.

London, Jan. 21.—Tomorrow will be the fourth anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria, and as usual King Edward, Queen Alexandra and other members of the ropal family will attend memorial services in Frogmore mausoleum. The anniversary of the king's accession to the throne will be marked by the customary salutes at the naval and military stations and the dressing of the warships, at Portsmouth, Sheerness and other naval stations.

Illinois State Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis is formed and an active and practical campaign is to be waged throughout the state. Legislature probably will be asked for $250,000 for a state sanitarium.

HAD THIRTEEN IN ALL

Now Believed to Have Killed Six Wives.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—Information of more alleged victims of the supposed Bluebeard, John Hoch, has been given the police by John Frick, an employe of the Niekelplate railroad. Frick reported to the police a charge that his sister, Mrs. Mary Schultz, married Hoch, who then called himself Albert Muschburg, at Argos, Ind., in 1900.

Mrs. Schultz had a child named Nettie, then five years old.

"Shortly after they arrived in Chicago letters ceased coming to me," said Frick "and I am under the belief that my sister and her little girl were done away with. My sister had about $1,500 at the time of the marriage."

Mrs. J. H. Schwartzman, of Milwaukee, telephoned the police that she would arrive here today for the purpose of trying to identify a photograph of Hoch as the man who married her sister in 1899. The woman died shortly after, leaving $1,800 to her husband.

Relatives of six of the thirteen wives credited to Jacob Hoch expressed a belief to Police Inspector Shippy that the six women died from poison.

The list of dead and missing is as follows:

Mrs. Marie Welker Hoch, died January 11, 1905.

Mrs. Mary Steinbecker, died 1894.

Mrs. Mary Becker, St. Louis, died 1902.

Mrs. Mary Schultz, Argos, Ind., died 1900.

Child, also disappeared.

Mrs. Lena Hoch, Milwaukee.

Mrs. Sophia Hoch, Milwaukee.

Acting on the theory that Hoch is the missing janitor of the notorious H. H. Holmes' "castle," the police are using the same methods to trace Hoch as were used in seeking Holmes. The officers believe Hoch to be a pupil of Holmes and that he will use the same ruses that were employed by Holmes, to escape arrest.

PLEASED WITH AMERICA

John Morley Talks of His Recent Visit.

London, Jan. 19.—John Morley devoted a good part of his first political speech since his return from the United States to his experiences in America. Addressing his constituents at Brechin, after expressing the belief that there will be a dissolution of parliament three or four months hence, Mr. Morley said he never spent two more interesting and stimulating months than those of his visit to Canada and the United States.

Much has been heard about municipal corruption in America, he said, but the country could not be in such a bad way when it could be said the recent candidates for the presidency had each given proof positive of their entire probity, integrity and willingness to sacrifice personal aims rather than surrender what they conceived to be sound principles.

He did not despair of democracy because people justly pointed out faults in the working of the American system. It was true, he said, our American kinsfolk had a confidence in things working themselves out which dangerously approached fatalism, but their confidence in their own common sense was usually justified by the issue. Though there is no established church in America, there is, Mr. Morley declares, no country where religion is more genuine or earnest.

One of the greatest struggles democracy in America had to fight out was the relation between capital and labor. Another apparently almost insoluble problem was the enormous multiplication and advance northward of the black population.

The retribution that follows wrong was finding America out in this problem, just as heaven would one day send a bill to Great Britain for the folly and wrong of Chinese labor in the Transvaal.

He believed the revolt against high duties in America was growing too strong to be resisted and whilst Britons are discussing the advantages of protection America is drifting towards free trade.

BEST EDUCATED WOMAN

Former Teacher With That Reputation Dies in New York.

New York, Jan. 23.—Mrs. Clara A. Stranahan, founder of Barnard college for women, Columbia university, and long identified otherwise with the higher education of women in this country, died at her home in Brooklyn last night of apoplexy, aged 74 years. Mrs. Stranahan was the widow of the late James S. Stranahan, who from his benefactions and public spirit was known as "Brooklyn's first citizen."

Her birthplace was Westfield, Mass. She was educated in northern Ohio, at Mount Holyoke, Mass., and at Troy, N. Y., and at one time was called "the best educated woman in the United States." She taught in Troy and in Brooklyn, and in 1870 was married to Mr. Stranahan. She was a trustee as well as the founder of Barnard college and some years ago donated $25,000 to Michigan university as a memorial of her father, Seth Harrison.

Mrs. Stranahan was a frequent contributor to magazines and other periodicals and was the author of a work upon French painting.

HERE'S QUEER COLLISION

Steamboat and Express Train Crash Together at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 24.—The steamer Rees Lee, of the Memphis & Cincinnati Packet company, collided with an express train of the Kentucky & Indiana Bridge company at 7 o'clock at Seventh street.

The boat had come up close to the bank of the canal, along which the Daisy tracks run, and the motor car of a heavily laden train hit one of the boat's elevated stage planks, which knocked against a telephone pole.

The front end of the electric train was demolished and the passengers on boat and train were thrown into a panic. No one was seriously hurt.

It was the first time in the history of Louisville that any one had heard of the unusual circumstance of a train and a boat in collision.

COULD NOT STAND TRIAL

Kansas Farmer Kills His Two Sons and Commits Suicide.

McPherson, Kas., Jan. 23.—Chas. E. Tuxhorn, a farmer living 14 miles southwest of here, killed his two sons, aged 6 and 10 years, last night, burned his house and barn with all of the contents, and today shot and killed himself. Tuxhorn smothered his sons to death, took their bodies to a neighbor's orchard, a half-mile distant, where he laid them on the ground and covered them with blankets. He then returned to his home and set fire to all of his property after which he killed himself.

He had been arrested for mistreating his wife and children and was to have appeared in court today. He was 40 years old.

Austria Preparing for War.

Rome, Jan. 19.—Uneasiness is felt here at the concentration of Austrian troops on the Italian frontier, the Patria going so far as to say that Austria is preparing for war against Italy.

On the other hand the Tribun publishes a statement to the effect that its correspondent at Vienna has been assured by the Austrian foreign office that the increase in the number of Austrian troops on the frontier of Italy was merely due to the return of soldiers to their posts after having been on duty along the Russian frontier, their presence there being no longer necessary.

Factories Must Shut Down.

Gladbash, Prussia, Jan. 24.—Three large factories here have notified most of their workmen that they intend to close down on account of the scarcity of coal.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Jan. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"Progress is more rapid in manufacture than in distribution, but this is largely due to the effect of unseasonable weather at some points and the unsettled feeling in the south, where the collapse of cotton prices has retarded collections and caused many cancellations.

That production is maintained by mills and furnaces may be taken as evidence of confidence in the future.

Iron and steel plants lead in activity, with woolens the feature in textile fabrics. Settlement of the protracted labor struggle at Fall River is encouraging, but the industrial atmosphere is disturbed elsewhere.

Scarcely any alteration in quotations of iron and steel is the best possible guarantee of continued activity. Conservatism now controls the situation, holding prices at a position that is attractive, considering the volume of business and cost of production. Coke ovens are establishing new records of fuel output, and traffic conditions cause little delay. Very extensive contracts for machinery are pending, and a considerable quantity of pipes and tubes are wanted, while the Pittsburg mills are behind on deliveries on billets and bars. Tin plate mills are not only fully managed, but have orders running well into the future. Structural steel and rails are quiet, although large contracts are epnding.

Hides are still firm, as a rule, except that some declines are recorded on packer native, as these constitute the bulk of current receipts. This is a seasonable influence, and does not detract from the general tone of strength.

Failures this week numbered 333 in the United States, against 338 last year, and 24 in Canada, compared with 33 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 24.—Close.—Promiscuous selling of wheat in the face of a big deficit in the world's available supply, as published by Bradstreet's, caused an easier tone in the market at the closing. The heaviest sellers were reported to be Armour and Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, Chicago.

Buying was small. Generally, trade was dull. Cables showed some improvement. Estimates were light. Cash demand was slow with millers well out of the market. Small but steady country movement in evidence. Declines on the finals averaged ½c throughout the list. Clearances were 93,000 bushels. Wheat ruled steady to a shade weaker for May and July, during the early hours of trading. Opening prices were practically unchanged. Wheat cables were quiet in tone. Demand was slow, and offerings were light with Armour the best seller on the advances in Chicago. Receipts were moderately large. No features in the flour trade. Advices from Russia were less alarming. Trade was narrow.

Primary wheat receipts were 432,000 bu., against 482,000 last week and 521,000 a year ago; shipments were 293,000 bu., against 228,000 and 396,000.

Corn started in a bit weaker for the futures. Cash and January were neglected. Receipts were up to estimates and large. Trade is narrow and the demand is sluggish. Offerings were light. Situation east appeared weaker, where demand was quite slow. Cables were lower. No particular feature noticed during the first hours.

Cash and January corn slumped, the closing representing declines of ¼c. The futures were easier. Market was a dull affair. Trade was unchanged. Exports were 669,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 705,000 bushels, against 817,000 last week and 775,000 last year; shipments were 381,000 bushels, against 387,000 and 657,000.

There was the same unchanged condition in oats. Prices were stationary. Receipts were large but considerably smaller than those of a year ago. No disposition to deal was shown by the trade. Offerings were light.

Closing prices were steady. May showed the only variation, declining ⅛c. Market was without feature. Exports were 6,900 bushels.

Clover seed started out steady but later slumped 5 cents. There was a light demand. Offerings were limited on the break while buying was fairly active. Receipts were fair but the shipping demand was the barometer on which the eyes of the trade are centered.

Lack of demand and a disappointing shipping outlook caused further liquidation of the clover seed options. Declines were 7½c a bushel. Undertone continued steady. Buying steady. Buying was good on the break. Offerings were light.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Wheat.				Jan. 24	Jan. 23
Cash	$1.17½	$1.17½	$1.17⅜	$1.17⅜	$1.17½
Jan	1.17½	1.17½	1.17⅜	1.17⅜	1.17½
May	1.18½	1.18⅝	1.18⅜	1.18½	1.18½
July	*1.00⅝	1.00⅝	1.00⅝	1.00⅝	1.00⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	45	45½
Jan.	....	....	....	45	45½
May	46½	46½	46¼	46¼	46¼
July	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	46½
Sept.	47	....	....	....	....
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....